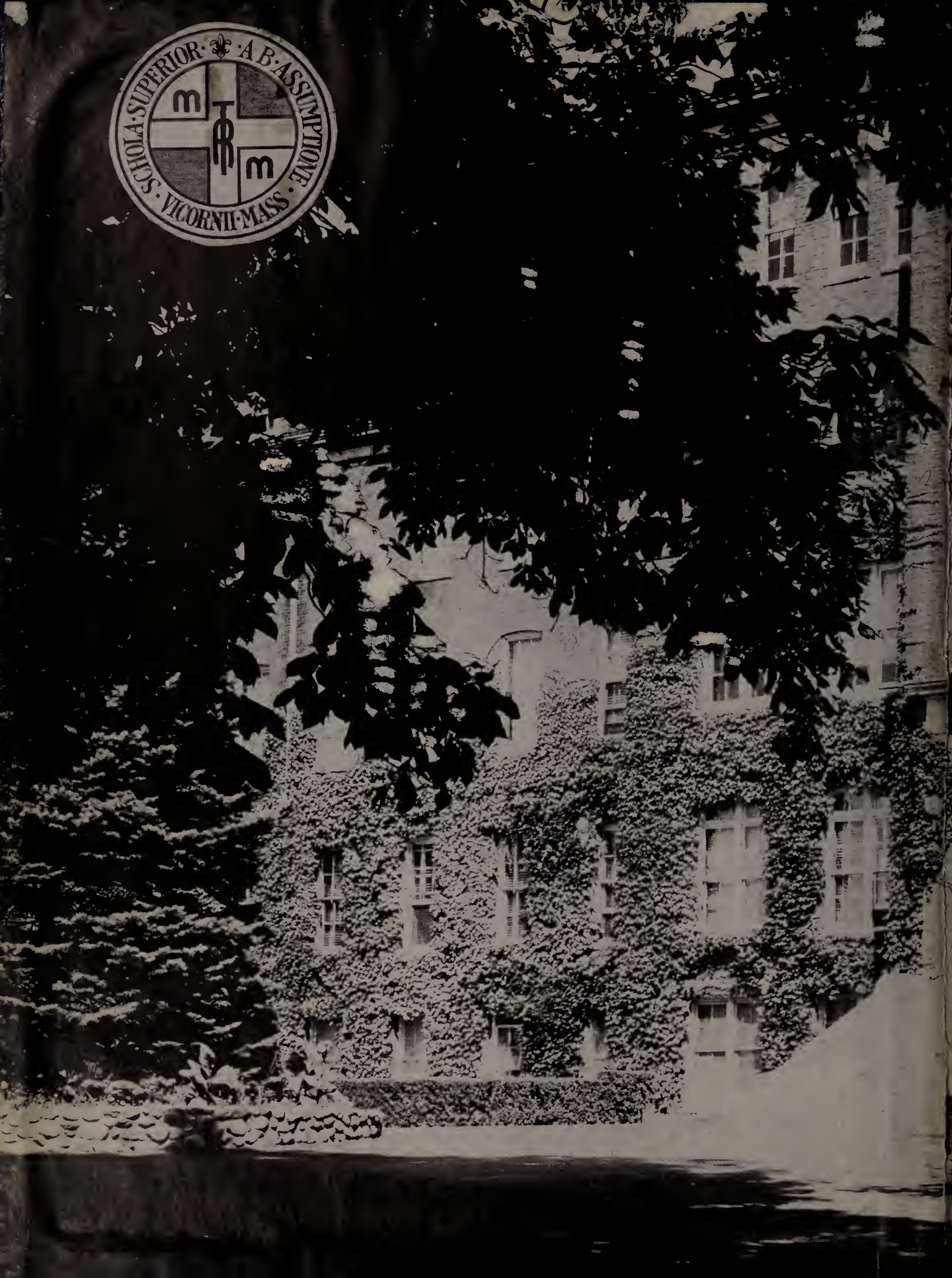


MEMINI

1952









THE 1952

MEMINI



MEMINI-HERITAGE VOL. II

PUBLIE PAR
LA CLASSE DE VERSIFICATION

PUBLISHED BY
THE SENIOR CLASS

ASSUMPTION HIGH SCHOOL
WORCESTER 6, MASSACHUSETTS

ASSUMPTIONIST FATHERS
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NORTH AMERICAN PROVINCE



A SA SAINTETE PIE XII
glorieusement régnant

Les Versificateurs dédient leur modeste publication à l'oeuvre grandiose de Sa Sainteté le Pape Pie XII.

Ils rendent hommage à son travail de paix mondiale dans un monde troublé.

La classe, jetée par son avenir aux coins divers de notre pays, fera sa part pour qu'un jour la terre entière soit paisiblement conquise au Père commun des fidèles, représenté de nos jours par Eugenio Pacelli, le Pape de la paix.

Que Dieu et la Vierge de l'Assomption bénissent et protègent le Souverain Pontife!

La Classe de 1952



Son Excellence
Monseigneur
John J. Wright, D. D.

Evêque
de
Worcester



Chers Gradués de 1952:

Il m'est très agréable à l'heure de votre graduation de vous offrir mes chaleureuses félicitations. "Memini-Heritage" --- Soyez fidèles à cette devise, et vous réaliserez pleinement les espérances que l'on fonde sur vous. Vivez toujours du souvenir, afin de ne jamais oublier l'héritage que votre Alma Mater vous a légué. Ainsi les nobles traditions de votre culture française et les trésors de votre foi glorieuse ne dormiront pas dans le passé. Vous les garderez plutôt vivants pour Dieu et pour la patrie.

A mes prières pour votre plus grand succès, j'ajoute ma bénédiction.

Fidèlement vôtre dans le Christ

+ *John Wright*
 Evêque de Worcester



La classe de '52 a produit ce livre. Elle y a mis
de la foi

de la beauté

de la pensée

des souvenirs

de l'originalité

de la culture

du travail

du goût

du bon esprit.

Elle mérite des félicitations

Elle y a acquis de l'expérience

Qu'elle en vive l'idéal!

Henri J. Moquin a.c.

Supérieur

NOTRE SUPERIEUR....

Père Armand H. Desautels, a. a., Ph. D.

PREFET DES ETUDES—OFFICIER D'ACADEMIE

Nous avons eu dans le Père Armand un ami qui nous aida dans tous les aspects de notre vie collégienne. Conseiller de l'Héritage, directeur du Cercle St-Jean et du Cercle Français, il ne cessa jamais de travailler avec une ardeur inlassable à notre progrès. Il fit passer les études à la première place et, malgré notre incompréhension à certains temps, il fut tenace et ne lâcha jamais ce qu'il avait entrepris.

Pour les Versificateurs, il fut une aide irremplaçable et un bon conseiller. Que tous ses espoirs pour l'Assomption deviennent des réalités, ainsi donnant bonne fin à une oeuvre pour laquelle il se dévoua entièrement.



P. Armand Desautels

Père Amarin Mertz, a. a.

PREFET DE DISCIPLINE

L'observance des règles disciplinaires d'une maison peut être pénible, et pour ceux qui l'infligent, et pour ceux qui s'y soumettent. Grâce à notre préfet actuel, ce ne fut pas le cas chez nous. Le Père Amarin, par un prodige incompréhensible, savait nous faire obéir au règlement même en pensant que nous y échappions.

Il sauvegarda précieusement le bien commun, objet primaire de toute discipline, mais conserva aussi les droits de l'individu. Son sourire et sa bonne humeur perpétuelle ont été pour tous, des plus jeunes aux plus vieux, un encouragement, un secours, et surtout un gage que nous ne voulions pas outrepasser.

Il aima ses élèves et travailla toujours pour leur bien. A ce bon Père, les Versificateurs, en partant, témoignent leurs plus sincères sentiments de reconnaissance; c'est là le moins qu'ils lui doivent pour son dévouement complet à leur égard.



Amarin Mertz a. a.

NOS PREFETS....



Père Odilon Dubois, a. a., Officier d'Académie

PROFESSEUR DE LATIN

La classe de 1952 se souviendra du Père Odilon surtout à cause de sa maxime favorite: il nous apprit bien que nul succès ne venait sans un travail assidu. Il ne cessa jamais son travail pour nous aider dans notre étude des anciens et de leur langue.

Il dut laisser sa classe au mois de mars. Les élèves eurent beaucoup de peine à comprendre qu'à cause de trop de dévouement pour les autres et un manque d'attention pour lui-même, leur professeur était à l'hôpital. Il ne les oublia jamais. À lui notre plus grande et sincère reconnaissance pour une leçon bien enseignée: le travail!

Père Marius Dumoulin, a. a., Officier d'Académie

PROFESSEUR DE LATIN

La tâche difficile de remplacer le Père Odilon retomba sur un de ses compatriotes, le Père Marius, notre professeur de latin en éléments. Il s'acquitta parfaitement de la succession du Père Odilon.

Nous avons craint le fatiguer, puisqu'il relevait à peine d'une longue maladie et que, pauvre Père, on ne lui donna qu'une seule journée pour s'y préparer. Il ne laissa jamais paraître sa fatigue même en faisant passer les examens oraux.

Pour avoir entrepris une telle oeuvre, si peu encourageante qu'elle parût, la classe de 1952 lui témoigne ses plus profonds remerciements.



Père Etienne Aubert, a. a., Officier d'Académie

PROFESSEUR DE FRANÇAIS

Le français nous fut enseigné d'une manière vivante et pratique; ce fut là l'oeuvre et le souci principal de ce Père. Pour atteindre sa fin, il se dévoua à notre pièce de classe; il remplit ses heures de classe d'expériences pratiques, de conseils nécessaires et utiles.

Le "Papa terrible" des Versificateurs, il n'en sera pas aussitôt oublié. Sous son apparente dureté, ce dévoué professeur cacha un coeur complètement donné à ses élèves et leur succès. Nous l'avons bien constaté lors de notre retraite de classe: il pouvait alors nous préparer une dernière fois pour la vie future. Que nous puissions lui justifier sa confiance en la jeunesse!

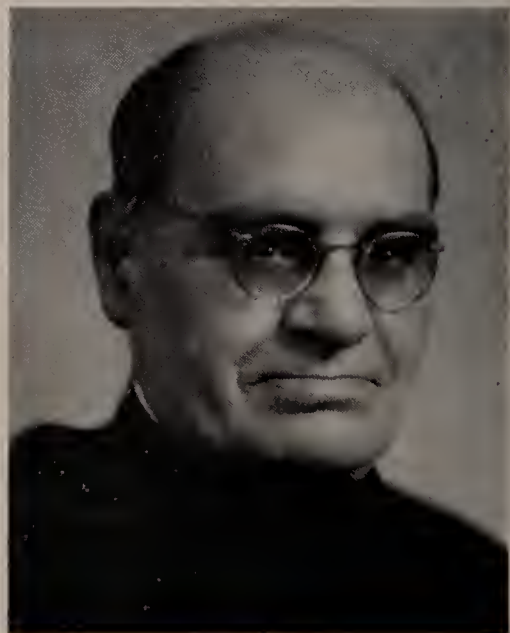


Père Marcellin Parent, a. a.,

PROFESSEUR DE RELIGION ET D'INSTRUCTION CIVIQUE

Nos devoirs envers Dieu et envers la patrie nous furent expliqués par le même professeur; pour ses classes d'enseignement civique, il fit venir plusieurs illustres conférenciers qui nous montrèrent le côté pratique des théories en classe.

Grand organisateur des activités pour les élèves, il nous a procuré l'honneur d'un représentant au Student Government Day, fit installer la Société Nationale d'Honneur et beaucoup d'autres activités qui enrichirent notre vie à l'Assomption.



Père Ulric C. Charpentier, a. a., A. M.

PROFESSEUR DE MATHÉMATIQUES

D'une patience surhumaine, ce zélé petit professeur rendit intéressante une matière qui en réalité avait quelques aspects difficiles à traiter. Ses plaisanteries en plein milieu d'une classe nous gardèrent attentifs à la matière qu'il illustra en craie multicolore.

Il connaît parfaitement sa matière et, pendant notre séjour avec lui, nous avons profité de sa grande connaissance. Ceux qui se préparent pour une carrière où l'on se sert des mathématiques n'oublieront jamais son dévouement à leur égard.



Père Alphonse Marie Bugnard, a. a.,

PROFESSEUR DE LITTÉRATURE LATINE

Des groupes divers de notre classe jouirent à différentes époques de l'enseignement de ce jeune Père; quelles furent leurs impressions? De l'avis de tous, il y a derrière ce front rêveur ou soucieux, un savoir quasi illimité et l'on devine sans peine que son ambition a toujours été d'en transmettre le plus possible à ses disciples.

Mais voici le point intéressant de ses classes: il ne se bornait pas à la matière précise qu'il traitait à merveille, mais il développait tous les aspects en relation avec son sujet. Nous lui souhaitons de recueillir un égal succès dans toutes ses entreprises.

Père Paul R. Martel, a. a.,

PROFESSEUR DE SOCIOLOGIE

Il était nécessaire, pour ceux qui voulaient terminer terminer cette année leurs cours d'éducation, de bien se préparer à cette vie dans laquelle ils entreraient bientôt. Le Père Paul a voulu les y préparer par la sociologie mais aussi par les multiples explications qu'il y ajoutait.

Ses élèves le reconnurent comme le professeur qui pouvait avoir une des plus grandes influences sur leur vie future s'ils voulaient accepter ce qu'il leur proposait. Il nous semble, qu'en quittant notre Ecole Supérieure, ses paroles patientes et son enseignement pratique nous aideront à traverser, avec des motifs chrétiens, une vie pour laquelle nos années d'étude nous ont préparés.



Père Alexis Babineau, a. a., A. M.

PROFESSEUR DE CHIMIE

La chimie, étude complètement nouvelle pour notre classe, ne nous resta pas longtemps un mystère; à cause de l'ardent et inlassable effort du professeur si bien au courant de tous les aspects de son sujet, ses élèves travaillèrent à devenir, eux aussi, maîtres de la matière.

Ses explications étaient longues et détaillées, sa patience y était proportionnée. Malgré les peines et les difficultés, surmontant tous les obstacles, nous avons appris qu'un travail et une coordination minutieuse de tous nos sens nous seraient toujours nécessaires.



M. Valmore X. Gaucher, A.B.

PROFESSEUR D'ANGLAIS

C'est ce professeur qui nous introduit à la versification, donnant des classes remplies de multiples exemples de situations actuelles et de science politique. Comprenant les difficultés d'une classe surchargée de travail, il nous donna souvent du secours bien nécessaire!

Nous anticipions avec joie ses classes intéressantes où il nous expliquait des oeuvres littéraires parfois moins vibrantes. Nous le remercions de ses bontés pour notre groupe.

M. Lucien H. Desjardins, A.M.

PROFESSEUR DE PHYSIQUE

Devant des élèves qui persistaient souvent dans leurs erreurs, notre professeur de physique manifesta une patience quasi angélique. C'est surtout lors des expériences au laboratoire, que ses explications pertinentes nous aidèrent à atteindre le succès.

La plus grande leçon que nous avons tirée de ses classes est que nul résultat ne vient sans effort et que la vie doit aussi être considérée sous un aspect pratique. Puisseons-nous profiter de la science acquise chez lui pour être mieux préparés au succès plus tard.



M. Raymond J. Marion, A.M.

PROFESSEUR D'HISTOIRE

Digne représentant de la marine où il servit pendant la guerre, notre professeur d'histoire sut bien garder l'ordre et l'attention dans ses classes. Elèves et professeurs en profitèrent. Une matière qui nous sera si importante, nous en étudions principalement les causes et les théories.

Il aimait le travail sérieux mais savait aussi que trop de travail sans plaisir pouvait être fatigant: ses plaisanteries et ses contes ne nous échapperont jamais de la mémoire. Sérieusement convaincu de l'importance de sa matière, il sut bien la faire apprécier.



M. Robert A. Hudon, A.B.

PROFESSEUR DE GREC

Certainement un des professeurs les plus aimés de ses élèves, ce jeune philologue animait ses classes d'un peu de tout: Discussions sur tous les événements contemporains, sur les multiples aspects de l'éducation.

Il a réussi à nous faire aimer le grec, la langue des anciens; comme on se l'imagine facilement, des classes entièrement dévouées à une telle matière seraient devenues pénibles; elles ne le furent jamais.

Réel ami et compagnon des élèves, il en a gagné l'amitié pour toujours.



NOS PROFESSEURS....



OUR CAMPUS

*The seasons came; their glories flashed.
All our surroundings were enriched.
The seasons went; their grandeurs passed:
Our campus' beauty still bewitched.*

*Assumption students realize
The splendor passing through the year;
They wish to place before your eyes
The sights which to their hearts are dear.*

William K. Amiot '52



CAMPUS....





















MEMINI-HERITAGE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief: J. Paul Marcoux
 Business Manager: Georges E. Prevost, Jr.
 English Editor: Leo A. Paquette
 French Editor: William K. Amiot
 Sports Editor: Francis A. Brassard
 Feature Editor: Henri N. Archambault (missing)
 Artist: Alban L. Bernard

OUR STAFF....



CLASS OFFICERS

President: J. Paul Marcoux
 Vice-President: Henri N. Archambault (missing)
 Class Treasurer: Georges E. Prevost, Jr.
 Class Secretary: Leo A. Paquette
 Student Counselors: Emile Bouthillier
 Francis A. Brassard
 Harold M. Kenney, Jr.

SENIORS....

Amiott, William K.

119 WEST STREET, SOUTHBRIDGE, MASS.

The high mental powers that Bill possesses have indeed made his scholastic standing enviable. Will we ever forget his genial smile and his able mimicking of certain profs? Despite "Willy's" physical dimensions, it is quite interesting to know that he is the youngest student of the class. As he spends most of his recreations with "Dick" Fortin, the two may be called "Les Deux Inséparables". As "Pop's" immense drag, Bill enjoys an undisputed glory. Amidst the echoing voices of numerous vocations, "Willy" has received the call of Christ.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 3-4, Cercle Saint-Jean 1-2-3-4, Class Officer 1-2-3, Dramatics 3-4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4.

"Bill"



Archambault, Henri W.

VANDALE STREET, NORTH GROSVENORDALE, CONN.

Sinking baskets and batting in runs, "Archie" has been a four-star general for the Blue and White these past four years. He was a definite contender for the city baseball All-Star team until, to the disappointment of all his schoolmates, he met with injury at the beginning of the season. But "Archie" has not restricted himself to athletics, for he has truly proved himself an excellent scholar. His pleasant smile and cheerful attitude have ever been a pleasure to his classmates. The class of '52 is proud to see that he will someday don the cassock.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 3-4, Cercle Saint-Jean 1-2-3-4, Class Officer 1-2-3-4, Waiter 3-4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Basketball 3-4, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Co-Capt. 4 (Basketball, Baseball), Volleyball 2-3-4.

"Archie"



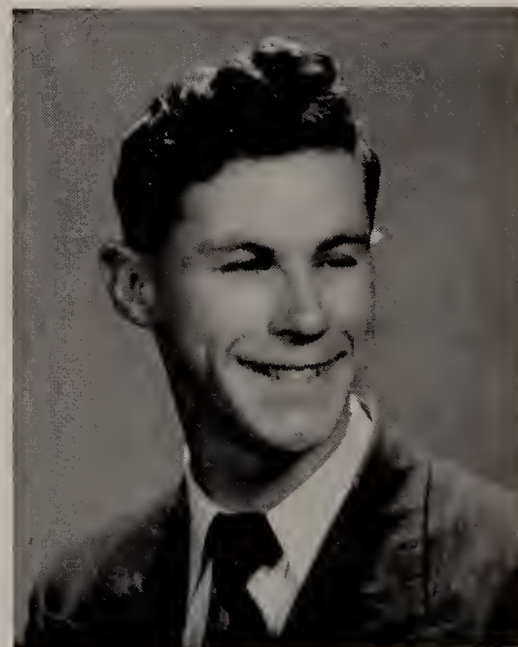
Audibert, Joel P.

40 MARKET STREET, FORT KENT, MAINE

Joe's simple nature, the fundamental factor of his character, wins for him his many friends. His desire to succeed in his studies is the cause of never-ending worries. His constant curiosity pervades the atmosphere in numerous conversations. The "cow that jumped over the moon" cannot claim superiority over Joel, for he has excelled in high-jumping throughout his stay at Assumption.

Activities: Honor Roll 3, Basketball J. V. 1-2, Track 1-2-3-4, Class Basketball 3-4, Baseball 3, Volleyball 2-3-4.

"Joe"



Bacon, Roger L.

18 EMERSON STREET, WOONSOCKET, R. I.

From amidst many conversations may be heard the deep, bass voice of our class midget. His mania of rock-throwing and his tendency to tease enlivens many a dull moment. Besides being a typical busy bee, he is a persevering worker. The vocabulary of his "safety valve" is limited to "frippin baloney". "Bones" respect for women has caused him his only setback during his long stay on the tennis team.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Cercle Saint-Jean 1-2-3-4, Tennis 3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3.

"Bones"





Bass, Raymond A.

"Ray"

MAY STREET, BEVERLY, MASS.

Raymond's phlegmatic temperament explains to perfection his "laissez-faire" attitude. His ravishing passion for "blow-out patches" has earned him the title of "One Bite Bass". When awaking from one of his frequent trances, he bellows out his favorite expression, "Hey, you guys". Ray is an aspirant to the field of engineering.

Activities: Track 3, Class Basketball 4.

Belair, Richard L.

"Dick, Seymore"

38 TUCKER STREET, CENTRAL FALLS, R. I.

When "Dick" Smiles, his lips part in a symmetrical ear-to-ear curve. If ever "Seymore's" visage froze in the midst of one of his contortive mimics, he would surely remain a bachelor. "Dick" has a storehouse of anecdotes all of which contain his female characters. He has long been established as the poet of the class. Among numerous professions, "Seymore" has selected that of being a playwright.

Activities: Cercle Saint-Jean 1, Waiter 3-4, Dramatics 2-3-4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Cheer Leader 4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3-4, Prom Committee 4.



Bernard, Alban L.

"Poux"

213 NORTH MAIN STREET, WINSTEAD, CONN.

"Poux's" pleasant, easy-going manner typifies his amiable character. An artist in his own right, he has done much of the sketching for our yearbook. He is the smallest atom of the Big Molecule. Being of a quiet nature, "Poux" prefers listening to an interesting conversation rather than participating in it. We wish him success as an architect.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2, Cercle Saint-Jean 1, Heritage 4, Memini 4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3.

Blondin, Georges A.

"Gigi"

2 WESTVIEW AVENUE, SHREWSBURY, MASS.

Endowed with a definitely peppy nature, "Gigi" is without a doubt the plague of all monitors. His lively spirit results in his many ingenious schemes. Thus it is easily understood why he's the joker of the class. His ability to portray feminine roles in dramatics has drawn much applause. However, "Gigi" has indeed a serious ambition in life, that of being a surgeon.

Activities: Cercle Saint-Jean 1, Class Officer 2, Dramatics 1-3-4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3-4, Tennis 3.



Bouthillier, Emile J.

ALLEN HILL, BROOKLYN, CONN.

Outstanding in the athletic field, "Red" has actively participated in every sport at Assumption. His amiable personality has rendered him the most popular student in the school. In any embarrassing situation, "Red's" rosy cheeks and freckles couple up in forming a fiery, red blush. We can be sure that "Boots" will always remember a certain Christmas party after which he earned the title of 'Technicolor Red'.

Activities: Honor Roll 2-4, Cercle Saint-Jean 1, Class Officer 2, Waiter 3-4, Heritage 4, Memini 4, Varsity Football 3-4, Basketball 3-4, J. V. Basketball 1-2, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3-4, Student Council 4.

"Red"



Brassard, Francois A.

18 WHITE STREET, PAWTUCKET, R. I.

"Browski", the business-like Senior with the dollar sign in his eyes, is endowed with the ambition of becoming a millionaire. Public speaking has always offered him the occasion of publicizing his father's merchandise — Beacon Wax. The future reserves for the persevering and industrious "Browski" a smile from Dame Fortune. His outstanding performance on the track team and his ardent zeal as head-waiter have proved the point.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 4, Class Officer 1-2, Waiter 2-3-4, Dramatics 3-4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Track 1-2-3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3-4, Manager Basketball 4, Student Council 3-4.

"Browski"



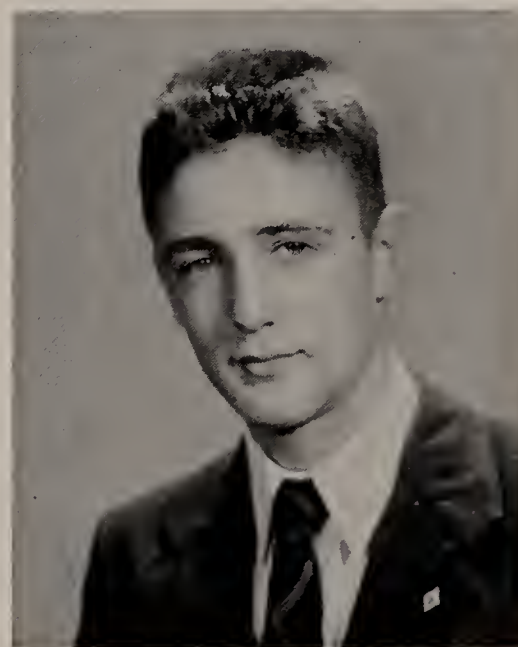
Cyr, Albert V.

31 PLEASANT STREET, FORT KENT, MAINE

"Sonny's" fondness for cocoa has been the cause of many a "cocoa-call" in refectory. The "Old Man" has associated "Al's" repugnance to wearing ties with the rusticity of the "champs-de-patates". In study, chapel, or class, this easy-going student may be found in profound meditation or is it sleep? All the success in the world to you as a future propagator of the faith.

Activities: Honor Roll 3-4, Cercle Saint-Jean 3-4, Basketball 1-2-3-4, Tennis 3, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 2.

"Sonny"



Desjardins, Roland J.

52 ASSUMPTION AVENUE, WORCESTER, MASS.

Roland, having been dubbed "Dizzy", has experienced embarrassing moments in trying to explain the origin of his surname. We may readily understand why he is an active member of the 4-|- club. A zealous worker (manual that is), "Dizzy" is often seen racing on the school tractor. Having been at Assumption for seven years (so he says), he is thoroughly acquainted with all the angles.

Activities: Class Officer 2, Track 1-2, Class Basketball 1-2, Volleyball 3-4.

"Dizzy"





Duso, Joseph W.

"Jojo"

146 MAIN STREET, NORTHBRIDGE, MASS.

"Jojo", a newcomer at Assumption, has already shown himself to be a hard worker. His most valuable asset which is in turn most profitable to his classmates in his whole-hearted school spirit. The rapidity of his speech resembles closely the rat-tat-tat of a riveter. "Joe" has adopted his own timetable for studies due to his long hike home.

Activities: Honor Roll 2, Ecole Apostolique 1-2-3, Dramatics 3, Varsity Football 1-2-3-4, Basketball 2, Tennis 1-2-3, Class Basketball 2-3, Volleyball 1-2.

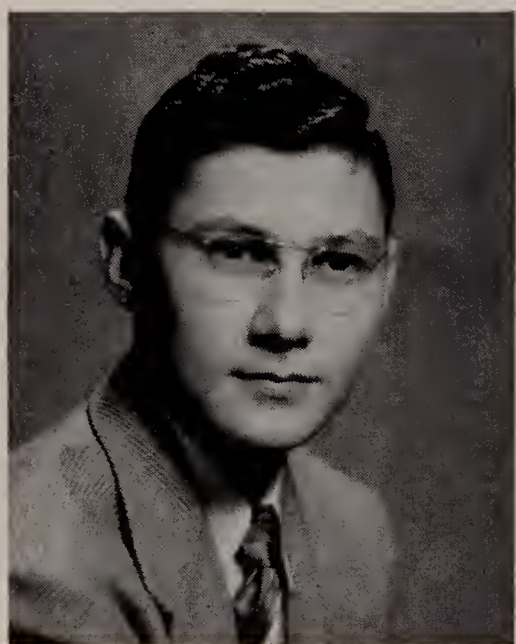
Fortin, Paul L.

"Paul"

494 BURNCOAT STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

Although Paul lives but a hop, skip, and a jump from his house, his ardent love for Assumption life has persuaded him to remain a boarder these past four years. He has unorthodox methods of violating the rule book in his own timid way. His greatest stumbling block is public speaking. Paul plans to follow in his father's footsteps as a successful businessman.

Activities: Varsity Football 4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3-4.



Fortin, Richard A.

"Dick"

102 PURITAN AVENUE, WORCESTER, MASS.

"Dick's" profound knowledge of liturgy and his devotion and patience to its perfection is the outstanding trait of his character. Why is this nocturnal traveller sometimes so late to bed? Could it be that he is incensing himself? "Dick" is one of the few students with a charming enough nature to have acquired the favor of the "Old Man". The Assumptionists will someday be fortunate to have Richard amongst their ranks.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2-3, Ecole Apostolique 2-3-4, Cercle Saint-Jean 1, Class Officer 1, Sacristain 1-2-3-4, Dramatics 4.

Gallant, Paul A.

"Gallant"

23 RICHARDS STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

You will usually find "Gallant" sitting near the radio where he nurses his sedate temperament. Paul will never get grey hair from worrying. His nerves are in perfect condition for the simple reason that they never have been used. As a day student, Paul enjoys the coziness of home life. 'Gallant's' aspirations lie very decidedly in the printing field.

Activities: Heritage 3-4.



Gouin, Georges N.

65 MAPLE STREET, SPENCER, MASS.

"Ti-George"

"Ti-George" is a good-humored lad whose quiet friendliness has become known to all his classmates. His extreme patience has often been demonstrated in many trying ordeals, such as "Will" Amiot's constant teasing. George's presence in any group is usually denoted by his hearty chuckle — thought to be laughter. It is to our detriment not to have discovered the dramatic ability of "Ti-George" as was so well brought out in the Senior play. He someday hopes to wear the Roman collar.

Activities: Cercle Saint-Jean 2, Dramatics 1-4, Baseball 3.



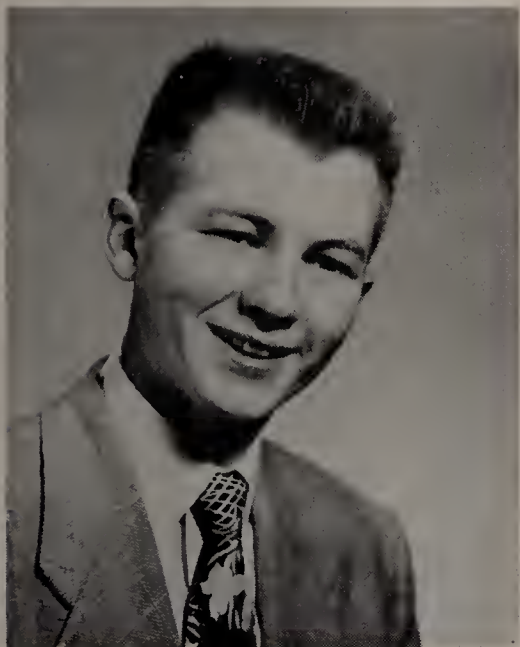
Ham, Normand R.

163 MAIN STREET, NEWMARKET, N. H.

"Ham"

Where we find girls, we find Normand Ham, for, as we say, he gets around. "Norm" is particularly fussy about his coiffure; could that be what attracts the girls? In minor feuds, the peak of "Ham's" ferocity is limited to his pet phrase, "what a fruit". "Norm's" fine basketball play was very much to the advantage of the little greyhound team. "Ham" aspires to a successful business career.

Activities: Waiter 2-3, Varsity Football 4, Basketball 2-3-4 (Co-Captain Basketball 4), Baseball 2, Class Baseball 1-3, Volleyball 3-4.



Kenney, Harold M.

47 MAIN STREET, MECHANICSVILLE, CONN.

"Hal"

An ardent crooner and a connoisseur of modern music, "Hal" seems to be transformed into another world by such songs as "Kiss of Fire" and "Tenderly". However, he is often heard going back to his old refrain; "Hail Assumption!". "Hal", the Casanova of Assumption, displays his carefree attitude in his interest of the fairer sex. Having the facilities of a car, he has been most useful as the class chauffeur. On the vast road of life, "Hal" has chosen the path of a medical technician.

Activities: Dramatics 3, Heritage 4, Memini 4, Varsity Football 1-2-3-4, Track 1-2-3, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Baseball 2-3, Prom Committee 4, Student Council 4.



LaLancette, Eugene A.

42 HARTFORD STREET, FITCHBURG, MASS.

"Gene"

Possessing an above-average intelligence, he has made a success of all his attempts in the scholastic field. "Gene's" quiet manner and his willingness to expound his knowledge to others has earned him a reputation. "Gene" has shown himself to be quite proficient in his favorite subject — chemistry. His classes do not always necessarily end with the bell for he sometimes remains to chat with the professors is it to acquire more knowledge — or a drag? "Gene" someday hopes to add M. D. to his name.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, Cercle Saint-Jean 1-2, Class Officer 1, Dramatics 4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Varsity Football 3, Track 3-4, Class Basketball 1-2, Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3-4, Debating 2.





LeBlanc, J. Alfred

114 PARKER STREET, GARDNER, MASS.

"Skippy"

WBZ-TV has Bob Crosby, WNAC-TV has Harry James, and WAHS-TV has the unique "Skippy" LeBlanc. Possessing a real, deep-down interest for music, he is especially moved by modern jazz. His infatuation for jive music is expressed in the numerous hours he spends practicing the sax. Serious in nature, "Skippy" is a drudging student in his academic pursuits, Gardner's magnetic appeal, says "Skippy", is the cause of his innumerable weekends.

Activities: Heritage 3-4, Volleyball 4, Prom Committee 4.

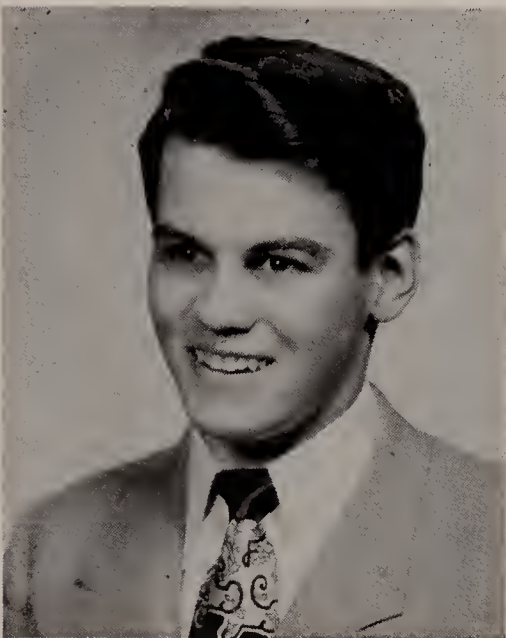
LeBlanc, Jean-Jacques P.

57 MAIN STREET, SUNCOOK, N. H.

"Doc"

"Doc" has an unlimited supply of anecdotes. As a naturally-born actor, he adds many theatrical gestures which double the gusto of his conversation. In the field of sports, "Doc" has always put his heart and soul into every play. Although "Doc" is a bit quick-tempered, his befriending smile soon returns to his countenance. His fascination for travel has brought him to the skyscrapers of New York for a change in scenery. In the future, "J. J." hopes to combine his ruggedness and his love of adventure to realize his ambition of becoming a mining engineer.

Activities: Cercle Saint-Jean 1-2, Waiter 2, Dramatics 1-3-4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 4, Cheer Leader 4, Varsity Football 1-2-3-4, Track 1-2-3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3-4, Choir 4.



Lemire, Alfred J.

20 GATES STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

"Al"

We can well understand why "Sleepy" is a die-hard day student as he cherishes with all his heart his freedom. Through his intense readings, he has acquired an extensive vocabulary and theories all of his own. "Sleepy" enjoys sitting by the fireside at night reading his favorite cartoon, the philosophical — so he says — Pogo. "Sleepy" had a slightly? ? prolonged Easter vacation due to a severe attack of sunstroke while speeding on his bicycle.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2-3, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3-4, Baseball Manager 3.

Lesage, John L.

15 WEST SPRING STREET, WINOOSKI, VERMONT

"Johnny"

John, the incentive spark of all revolutionary movements at Assumption, has been unanimously elected President of the Underground Society. When reproached for this characteristic, "Johnny" responds with the trite explanation, "Do I care?" His steadfast opinions in arguments has occasioned for him quite a feud in fact, quite a few feuds! Plumbing, electricity, and carpentry offer no obstacle to John's handy-man ability. "Johnny's" willingness to help others in any circumstance will be a great asset in his future vocation as an Assumptionist Lay Brother.

Activities: Cercle Saint-Jean 1-2-3, Waiter 2-3, Class Basketball 4, Volleyball 3-4, Stage Manager.



Marcoux, Paul J.

171 SHAW STREET, NEW BEDFORD, MASS.

"J. P."

".....Born to lead" the stars predicted, when "J. P." saw daylight for the first time. Only a complete self-sacrifice can typify his whole-hearted devotion to the success of our class. We will always remember "J. P.'s" arduous, never-ending work toward the glorious completion of the Memini-Heritage. Here, there, and everywhere, the corpulent "J. P." can easily be recognized as the nucleus of the Big Molecule. We are sure that his intelligence will help him realize his ambition as a future doctor.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 3-4, Class Officer 1-2-3-4, Waiter 1-2-3-4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Debating 2, Choir 2-3-4.



Massicotte, Marcel O.

143 MEADOW STREET, BRISTOL, CONN.

"Cel"

"Celly", the first half of the Massicotte family, does not resemble his brother in most of his physical traits. He's not slow, he just takes his time. All kidding aside, "Cel" can really move like a turtle. After working seriously throughout the week, "Celly" has often found relaxation on Saturday nights. Ever since Marcel received his Big Ben alarm clock, he has been putting it to good use in the oddest of moments. A Wall Street enthusiast, "Celly" hopes one day to play the market.

Activities: Honor Roll 2-3, Cercle Saint-Jean 1-2-3, Class Officer 3, Waiter 3-4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Varsity Football 3, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4.

Massicotte, Normand D.

143 MEADOW STREET, BRISTOL, CONN.

"Bijou"

The Lou Costello of Assumption, "Bijou" defies all comprehension of his bizarre and incongruent questions. For the past three years, "Bijou", our most efficient tennis manager, has been entrusted with a wide scope of duties. In moments of exasperation, often have we heard his habitual expression, "What the deuce!" As "Pop's" pet peeve, he undergoes much criticism. If all turns out well, "Bijou" will be added to the list of practicing physicians.

Activities: Honor Roll 2-3-4, Cercle Saint-Jean 1-2-3-4, Class Officer 2-3, Dramatics 3, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Varsity Football 3-4, Tennis 3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 4, Tennis Manager 3-4, Choir 2-3-4.



Nault, O. Eugene

7 AYLESBURY ROAD, WORCESTER, MASS.

"Jimmy"

That "Timmy" can say a good deal in one breath is indeed an established fact. His favorite entertainment is good music and girls with emphasis upon the latter. Although he is a day student, "Timmy" claims to work arduously at his studies. By nature he is easily influenced, even if somewhat obdurate in his opinions. In his entire four years, "Timmy" has had the privilege of copying the rule book six times.

Activities: Track 1-2, Class Basketball 1-2-3, Baseball 1-2, Volleyball 2-3.





Paquette, Leo A.

6 CORRINE STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

"Leo"

It is indeed difficult to ameliorate one's disposition. Nevertheless, in this past year, Leo has changed noticeably from his natural tendency toward mischievousness. "Porky's" helpfulness in behind the scene activities, especially Intramural Sports, is a characteristic for which the entire class is thankful. As his favorite pastime, Leo enjoys a good book. His keen observation of incidents originating "Around the Campus" gives him the right to use his pen name "Hugh Sedit". His interest and proficiency in chemistry will someday enable him to work amidst the test tubes.

Activities: Honor Roll 2-4, Class Officer 1-4, Dramatics 3-4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Varsity Football 3-4, Track 1-2-3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 2-3-4, Debating 2.

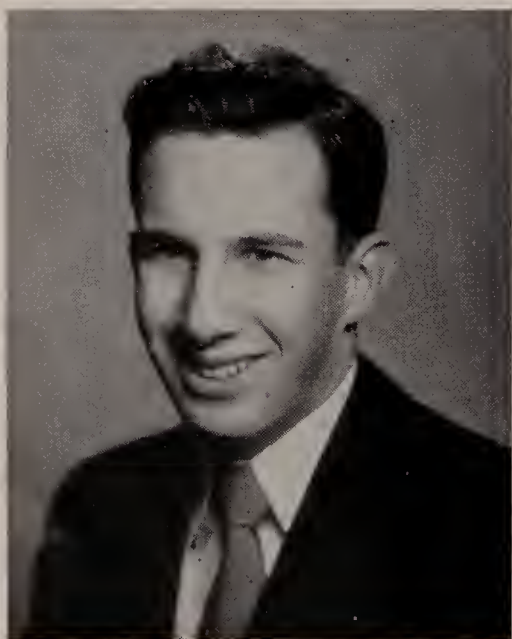
Prevost, George E.

178 MAIN STREET, KEENE, N. H.

"Tiff"

In the past two years, "Tiffy" has successfully assumed many responsibilities in connection with the Memini-Heritage. As captain of the football team, "Tiffy's" fighting spirit proved to be the bulwark of the team. A sequacious characteristic is prominent with "Tiff" for is he not the 2nd atom of the Big Molecule? His unsatiated urge for "Juicy Fruit" has put the Wrigley Co. on Easy Street. "Tiffy" hopes to pursue a medical career.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2, Class Officer 1-2-3-4, Waiter 2-3, Dramatics 4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Varsity Football 1-2-3-4 (Captain 4), Class Basketball 1-2-3, Baseball 1-2, Debating 2.



Provost, Pierre A.

13 HILLSIDE AVENUE, AMESBURY, MASS.

"Pius"

A natural punster, "Pius" possesses an unsung wit which has enlivened many a bull session. Although indifferent to the laughter he creates, "Benny" holds a bottomless store of spontaneous yet pertinent wisecracks. "Benny's" religious education has taught him always to respect Scripture: "Let not the right hand know what the left hand doeth." "Pius" should well understand the study of hieroglyphics, for his undecipherable handwriting well resembles it. One of the few aspiring engineers, "Benny" will continue his studies at Worcester Tech.

Activities: Honor Holl 1, Class Basketball 3.

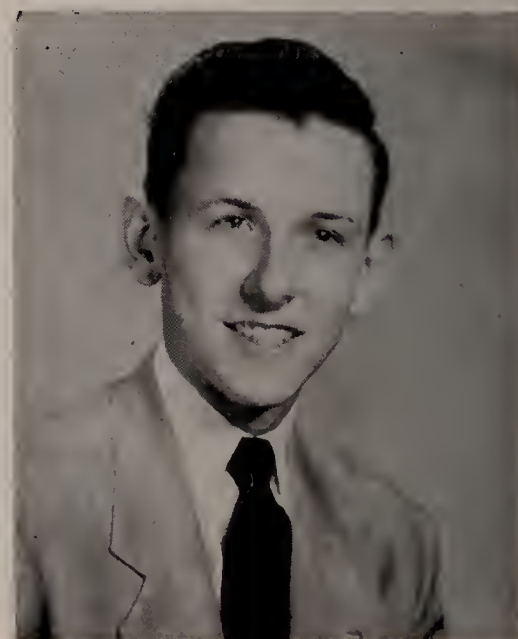
Sylvestre, Ernest D.

208 CARLETON STREET, PROVIDENCE, R. I.

"Ernie"

Here is one of the most devoted fellows in the class. The object of his devotion: the front office. He emerges occasionally to attend classes and to eat; otherwise, he resides in his sanctum. Spring cleaning is a weekly chore for the meticulous, well-groomed "Ernie". A fond disciple of Thomas (not the Aquinas), we little wonder why he has been track manager these past three years. Amongst the numerous religious orders, "Ernie" has chosen that of the Oblates.

Activities: Honor Roll 1-2-3-4, National Honor Society 3-4, Cercle Saint-Jean 1-2-3-4, Dramatics 3-4, Volleyball 2-3-4, Track Manager 2-3-4, Front Office Receptionist 4.



Jasse, J. Rene

309 HAMILTON STREET, WORCESTER, MASS.

His affable smile and gentle disposition, heart-warming indeed, will never be forgotten. Among countless incidents exemplifying his procrastinating nature, we will always remember his tardiness in "Pop's" famous "compte-rendu". It is a pity that "Tass" was not born with wings, because he is truly fascinated at the sight of an airplane. Could it be that "Tass" has Indian blood in him, being an ardent Cleveland fan. As it is Rene's wish to someday practice medicine, it is our wish to see him accomplish his aspirations.

Activities: Class Officer 2, Varsity Baseball 2-3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Baseball 1, Volleyball 3-4, Football Manager 4, Prom Committee 4.

"Tass"



Tetreault, Marc P.

278 PROVIDENCE STREET, PUTNAM, CONN.

"Pete"

"Pete" is the one for whose sake everybody is yelling (for Pete's sake). When we think of April Fool's Day we remember a certain joke that Pete played on a certain Latin professor in our Freshman year. To use a word from our enriched vocabulary (thanks to Mr. Gaucher), Pete is an ardent bibliophile. A non-believer of the old maxim: Seeing is believing, Pete goes to the other extreme. Seriously though, Pete is quite persistent in achieving his goal, for he sometimes revises his articles 8 or 9 times (at the request of Father Armand). As Pete leaves his Alma Mater, he plans to study for the priesthood.

Activities: Cercle Saint-Jean 1, Dramatics 4, Heritage 4, Memini 4, Varsity Football 1-2-3-4, Track 3-4, Class Basketball 1-2-3-4, Class Baseball 1-2-3-4, Volleyball 3-4.

Tormey, Paul D.

37 COOLIDGE ROAD, WORCESTER, MASS.

"Paul"

Every day around the campus we may easily see that Paul is "Pius's" alter ego. Born an actor, Paul has been admired in many different roles at Assumption and has acted all with the same perfection. Dude Tormey enjoys to such an extent the atmosphere of farm life on weekends, that here at school he wears his ten-gallon hat and his cowboy boots. Easy-going, casual Paul ambles his way through satire, philosophy, and logic; the point is not that he understands it better than the rest of us — but he surely can speak his way through it all (especially when treating the settlement of Worcester).

Activities: Class Officer 2, Librarian 1, Dramatics 3-4, Heritage 3-4, Memini 3-4, Tennis 4, Class Basketball 2-3, Volleyball 1-2-3-4, Debating 2.



Valcourt, Henry L.

42 GROVE STREET, WOONSOCKET, R. I.

"Valmore"

"Valmore" has the peculiar knack of doing and saying things in the oddest of moments. We'd call him: "Ditto to Seymore". Upon meeting "Valmore", we have become so accustomed to hear the same petition: "Got a butt?" that we have considered dubbing him with that surname. Everybody thought that Yogi Berra was an excellent catcher until the Big Leagues saw "Valmore" — at any rate that's what our All-Star tells us. Did you say that you once operated a steam shovel? Although "Valmore" is All-American in only one sport, we must credit him as being an above-average athlete in all of them.

Activities: Dramatics 4, Varsity Football 3-4, Class Basketball 2-3-4, Class Baseball 2-3-4.





— Class Will —

WE, THE SENIORS OF ASSUMPTION HIGH SCHOOL, in the One Thousand Nine Hundred and Fifty Second year of Our Lord, being of sound mind, and possessing all the faculties attributed to Seniors, do hereby bequeath to posterity a collection of miscellaneous oddities.

ARTICLE I — FACULTY

SECTION I—To Father Henry, we leave a copy of the new book entitled "How to Lure Students to College".

SECTION II—To Father Armand, we contribute one hundred and fifty students for next year's French Club.

SECTION III—To Father Amarin, we donate a pair of gloves for his snowball fights.

SECTION IV—To Father Odilon, we bequeath a stapler "afin qu'on ne sépare pas ses feuilles".

SECTION VI—To "Pop", two volumes of "Collection Officielle de Sermons sur les Bondieuseries".

SECTION VII—To Father Ulric, a box of multi-colored chalk.

ARTICLE II — STUDENTS

SECTION I—To J. P. Pagé, Eugène Lalancette bequeaths his bottle of glue.

SECTION II—"Valmore" donates to "Satch" a brand new shovel (jumbo size).

SECTION III—To "Don" Lussier, "J. P." Marcoux passes down his numerous headaches.

SECTION IV—"Seymore" leaves his unusual coiffure to "Mousey".

SECTION V—"Gigi" leaves to "Genius" an I. O. U. for his overdue penances.

SECTION VI—"Dick Fortin reluctantly relinquishes six boxes of self-lighting charcoal and a half-used barrel of incense to Donat Lamothe.

SECTION VII—"Norm" Ham bequeaths to Bernard Cabana his many female friends.

SECTION VIII—"Bijou" wills his intelligent stupidity to "Coony" Cournoyer.

SECTION IX—"Browski" takes it all with him.

SECTION X—Leo Paquette leaves to Robert Lawrence his crooked slide rule.

SECTION XI—"Doc" LeBlanc leaves the remainder of his New York subway tickets to Renaldo Romero.

SECTION XII—"Willie" Amiott leaves well, he just leaves.

THE CLASS OF '52

— Remerciements —

Voilà le Memini de 1952

Nous espérons sincèrement que nos efforts vers la fixation perpétuelle de nos souvenirs ont abouti à un résultat satisfaisant; la gloire et l'honneur ne nous reviennent pas. Arrêtez un peu votre regard sur nos bienfaiteurs et vous comprendrez notre gratitude:

Nous avons reçu la bénédiction et l'encouragement de notre évêque, Monseigneur John J. Wright.

La permission de publier ainsi qu'une paternelle influence nous furent données gracieusement par notre supérieur.

Aux Pères Armand et Etienne, nous devons la perfection de style et de conception littéraire qui fit du Memini-Héritage une oeuvre singulière.

Les permissions extraordinaires, qui nous ont octroyé la liberté d'accomplir tout le travail nécessaire, ont été le don gracieux de notre préfet de discipline, le Père Amarin.

Au Père Gilbert Chabot revient notre gratitude pour la gestion financière de notre oeuvre.

La première conception du couvert de notre Memini appartient à M. William Gemme et l'heureuse réalisation de notre projet est due, en grande part, à la patience et au dévouement de l'imprimeur, M. Louis Biron, de L'Etoile.

A tous ces bienfaiteurs et à tous nos amis qu'il nous est impossible de rénumérer aujourd'hui, nous promettons une gratitude éternelle, et un souvenir indéfectible.

MEMINI

J. Paul Marcoux, Président

La Classe de 1952





HERITAGE

Vol. I

Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., January, 1951.

No. 2



Archbishop Pontificates

Tuesday, December 12, 1950, marked the end of a great era in the history of the Assumptionist Order. The celebration was highlighted by a Solemn Pontifical High Mass in Christ the King Chapel where twelve Monsignori and two hundred and fifty priests from all over New England assembled to pay tribute to the achievements of the Reverend Emmanuel d'Alzon, and the Congregation that he founded one hundred years ago.

The Most Reverend Richard J. Cushing, D.D., Archbishop of Boston, presided at the Mass, which was also attended by the Most Reverend John J. Wright, D.D., Bishop of Worcester, Christopher J. Weldon, D.D., Bishop of Springfield, and Daniel J. Feeney, D.D., Apostolic Administrator of Portland.

Pastors and curates from all over New England also attended, and brought with them the best wishes of all their parishioners.

The Most Reverend John J. Wright, D.D., Bishop of Worcester, delivered an inspiring sermon, in which he commented on Father d'Alzon's character. His Excellency attributed to the saintly religious, the title of "The Modern Monk". Bishop Wright emphasized how Father

(continued on page 8)

La Fête du 8 décembre

Voici enfin l'aube du grand jour! Que de préparatifs l'ont précédée! Voici d'abord les vitraux qui viennent inonder notre chapelle de leur magnifique lumière. Le Frère Gérard Brassard a dû payer de bien des démarches leur installation en temps opportun. Ceux auxquels leurs fonctions accordaient une entrée au cellier avaient vu le Frère Armand affairé autour des bouteilles et des boîtes de cigares: signe évident qu'un digne banquet marquerait la fête. Dans un autre sanctuaire John Pohler consacrait de longues heures à la préparation artistique de la fête. L'autel se décorait et semblait impatient de montrer sa parure à notre Pontife, Mgr Wright; des lévites s'exerçaient minutieusement à des cérémonies rares dans notre chapelle. Pendant ce temps, le P. Engelbert préparait nos âmes et les élevait, en un triduum de prières, à la hauteur du grand jour.

Le matin, les Versificateurs et les Philosophes communièrent revêtus de leur toge. Ils étaient suivis de la plupart des autres élèves. Vers 9h.45, Mgr John Wright perça le rang des servants et des religieux mis en ordre, pour la procession, par notre grand cérémoniaire, le Frère Gérard. Sa simplicité et son sourire dissipèrent certaines anxiétés. Bientôt c'est l'entrée solennelle de l'officiant avec les dignitaires.

Les distractions furent sans doute nombreuses durant le saint sacrifice, car plusieurs d'entre nous n'avaient jamais vu une Messe célébrée par un évêque avec les insignes de sa dignité: mitre, crosse, souliers dorés, chandelle, traîne, celle-ci portée par un petit porte-queue revêtu d'un manteau noir. A l'heure du sermon, le P. Engelbert Devincq, A.A., fit un rapprochement entre le fondateur des Assumptionistes et la Vierge Immaculée. Nous avons pu constater l'attention avec laquelle Mgr Wright suivait les paroles du prédicateur. Quant à la chorale, elle

(Suite à la page 8)

Bishop Wright Encourages Staff

Mr. Lionel R. Simard
Editor-in-Chief, The Heritage
Assumption High School
Worcester 6, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Simard,

Thank you for your note bringing my attention to certain changes which have been made in the school paper of Assumption High. I particularly note the column entitled "Why The Heritage?"

You and your associates are to be congratulated on these changes and on the spirit which they reflect. The name of your publication is itself a symbol of that spirit, — conservative, Catholic, devoted to tradition and desirous of enriching it for future generations.

I think the changes you have made will result in material economy but great spiritual and cultural advantages. God prosper your work!

With affectionate blessings and best wishes to all at Assumption, I am

+ John Wright



L'entrée de l'Archevêque

The Story Behind the Stained-Glass Windows

Our chapel has recently been emblazoned by a new style of stained-glass windows, reverently depicting the Kingship of Christ.

Two years ago, while on a visit in France, Brother Gerard Brassard was introduced to a Parisian artist whose exceptional work fascinated him. At once he realized the splendor of his artistry and reported his discovery to Father Superior. Shortly after, the artist was authorized to complete a set of twelve windows, to be dedicated on the occasion of the centennial of the Assumptionists.

Carefully observing, we notice that each window bears the signature, R. Lardeur. Mr. Raphael Lardeur, by means of his artistic ability, has won many honors in Paris. He is a member of the Commission of Fine Arts and Historical Monuments. A year ago he was awarded the Fine Arts grand prize in Paris.

Wouldn't you be interested in becoming more acquainted with the artist's method of glass portrayal? Let us enter his shop and see him at work. He has been asked to make a window displaying Christ's executive power. His sparkling eyes show that he has acquired the proper idea. In his workshop, elbows on the table, fingers embedded in his hair, the artist ponders over the selected theme. After much thought, he begins drawing figures on cardboard. At the very top he draws God, the Father Almighty, seated on his celestial throne, approving of Christ's executive power over the entire world, represented by Pope Pius XII and a group of figures among which emerges Father d'Alzon.

From then on, the artist works only with little blocks of glass. He will place two pieces of blue glass to form the jewels on Christ's crown, finishing the rest with ten or twelve pieces of gold-coloured glass. At the completion of the window, there are perhaps two thousand pieces of glass, forming figures of lustrous charm.

Now that we have seen a window in the making, let us look at one of the finished products. "Vidimus Stellam Ejus in Oriente" marks the window depicting the Visit of the Magi. Almost two thousand years ago, three wise men saw the Star of Bethlehem. From the Scriptures we learn that the wise men, "when they saw the star, were glad beyond measure; and so, going into the dwelling, they found the child there, with his mother Mary, and fell down to worship him; and, opening their store of treasures, they offered him gifts of gold, frankincense, and myrrh".

One of the wise men kneels before Jesus. The folds of his robe are in glass segments of various shades and produce a remarkable brilliancy. The striking color of the robe was attained by a fusion of metallic oxide into the glass. The other two wise men, standing in the background, hold treasures of glowing beauty.

The smoke from the incense soars towards the heavens, sweeping rhythmically around impeding objects and finally reaching the Star of Bethlehem. The rising of the incense attracts the eye and produces an air of reverence and adoration, and reminds us that Jesus is the Ruler of the world who was proclaimed King of kings.

We must be grateful towards our generous benefactors. Through their gifts, it has been possible to bring a new style of stained-glass windows to our chapel.

Ernest Beaulac, '51.



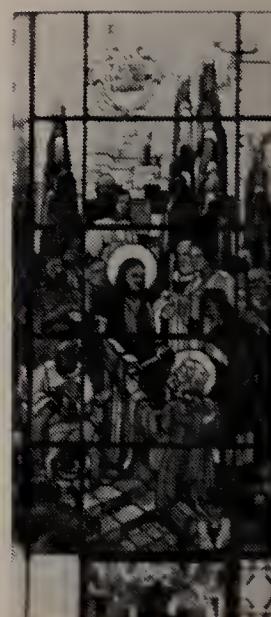
Legislative Power



Power over Nature



Proclaimed King
by kings



Judicial Power



Executive Power



Proclaimed King
by the People

Que signifient les Nouveaux Vitraux?

Mais quoi! encore un article de théologie? Non, cher lecteur, je n'ai pas l'intention de vous faire un exposé sur le Christ-Roi. Je laisse ce droit aux professeurs de religion, bien plus compétents que moi.

Ils pourraient vous expliquer EX PROFESSO les différents pouvoirs du Christ, et le pourquoi de chaque scène. Mais vous avez la tête fatiguée, moi aussi! Voilà trois semaines que nous la bourrons de temps primitifs, de formules, de théorèmes!

Justement les vitraux ne sont-ils pas pour les gens fatigués? A ce propos j'ai un petit secret à vous révéler sur ce que je pense des verrières. Je les trouve reposantes. Par exemple, lorsque, le soir, vous vous retirez avec votre famille dans une pièce préférée, ce qui vous détend, c'est la vue des statues, des gravures qui l'ornent. Elles vous rappellent une foule de souvenirs. Ainsi, de regarder les verrières vous repose — elles vous font vous souvenir d'une quantité de faits. Elles seront ainsi peu à peu la trame de votre journée. Elles vous aideront à l'imprégner de surnaturel.

Dès le lever vous voici devant la Sainte Trinité. Vous vous signez au nom du Père et du Fils et du Saint Esprit: première verrière.

Vous n'avez ni or ni encens (?) et, qu'est-ce au juste que la myrrhe? Vous vous contentez de vous offrir vous-mêmes tout entier avec la journée qui s'ouvre devant vous.

Nous voici en face d'une montagne..... non! d'une chaire, et ce n'est pas le sermon sur la montagne que nous entendons, mais le cours du professeur. Derrière lui se profile l'image du seul Maître.

Enfin, c'est la récréation! Mais voilà une tempête imprévue: c'est une grave tentation. Il faut si peu pour bouleverser un jeune homme, un examen manqué, une note moins bonne, un porte-monnaie vide. Une courte prière . . . les flots s'apaisent.

Après l'Angelus, c'est la course au réfectoire. Seigneur donnez-nous aussi la nourriture de l'âme, Votre grâce, le pain que Vous avez distribué le Jeudi-Saint.

Et le travail scolaire reprend. Des leçons, des examens peut-être. La cloche a sonné, vous êtes attablés devant une version latine. Ab! cet infernal Latin! Seigneur, je vous en prie, remettez-moi la clef de la science que vous avez donnée à Saint Pierre. En même temps, donnez-moi le secret de cette phrase. Pensez à Notre-Seigneur qui a dû subir un examen oral chez Pilate. Oui, vous dites, mais Il l'a manqué, Il l'a "raté." C'est vrai, mais voyez-en le résultat — notre rachat!

On vous a "vissé", peut-être. Est-ce que Notre Seigneur n'a pas été cloué au gibet? Il n'avait rien fait, comme vous. Et pourtant, on l'a fait souffrir.

Notre journée est arrivée à sa fin. Le repos va préparer une résurrection. Voilà ce que nous suggère le vitrail suivant.

Pendant que le corps se détend, l'âme s'élève en une dernière prière auprès du Roi monté à la droite du Père. Elle fait son ascension.

Et bientôt, dans le silence du dortoir, nous nous endormons sous le regard paisible de la Vierge couronnée par son Royal Enfant.

Mes considérations, cher lecteur, vous paraîtront trop dépourvues de logique, de profondeur. Je vous renvoie donc, si votre regard perspicace veut pénétrer jusqu'au fond le secret de nos vitraux à la lecture de quelque traité théologique sur la royauté du Christ.



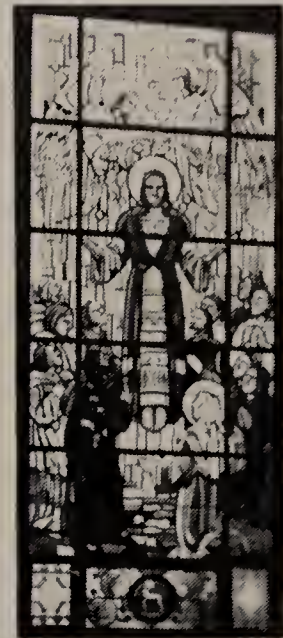
Roi par Droit de Conquête



Pouvoir sur la Mort



"Je Suis Roi"



Roi du Ciel



Roi Eucharistique



La Reine Couronnée

Lionel Simard, '51.

Ce qu'on pense de l'Héritage

Nous voici à la deuxième publication de notre nouvelle revue: *l'Héritage*. Deux mois de travail et de préparations pour composer ce modeste journal de huit pages! En vaut-il réellement toute la peine? Voilà le point . . . en vaut-il réellement la peine?

Depuis plusieurs semaines je cherche une réponse à cette question complexe, tout en courant çà et là chez les préfets et en me mêlant aux élèves; je me suis mis même aux écoutes pour recueillir quelques opinions de l'extérieur.

Il n'y a pas très longtemps, comme je passais à travers la salle de récréation, j'entendis un groupe d'élèves qui discutaient au sujet de *l'Héritage*. Curieux, j'arrêtai pour apprendre ce qu'ils en pensaient.

On le comparait avec notre ancien "*Echo*". Certes, le journal paraît très bien, dit l'un . . . incomparablement mieux que l'"*Echo*". Ce que je lui reproche, reprit un second, c'est qu'il est trop religieux, trop sérieux: ce que je voudrais, moi, ce sont plus d'articles de sport et d'articles comiques, tels que le "*Around the Campus*" de l'"*Echo*". Un troisième continua, il y a trop de français dans l'"*Héritage*"; je me demande pourquoi on ne l'écrit pas tout en anglais."

Intéressantes remarques! Si vous le voulez, j'essaierai bien d'y répondre. D'abord, il ne faut pas oublier que notre journal n'est plus seulement un reportage des activités scolaires — un "écho" — maintenant c'est notre "héritage", un journal destiné, consacré à un rôle plus élevé: à nous rappeler les raisons de notre présence ici à l'Assomption: à savoir, devenir de meilleurs chrétiens et garder la belle langue française. Donc les articles religieux et les articles français sont amplement justifiés dans notre publication. Les abandonner, n'est-ce pas remplacer, à l'en-tête "*Je maintiendrai*" par "*Je trahirai*"?

Sur les Pères de la maison, l'"*Héritage*" semble avoir fait bonne impression. On a même recueilli du Révérend Père Supérieur une appréciation très flatteuse, propre à nous rendre fiers et à nous inciter au travail.

Mais je fais volontiers mien le proverbe: "*On ne peut être juge dans sa propre cause*", et je trouve nécessaire de recourir aux opinions de quelques gens de l'extérieur.

Bien des félicitations nous sont parvenues de ce côté. D'abord le pasteur du diocèse, Monseigneur Wright lui-même, nous a fait le grand honneur de nous envoyer une lettre d'encouragement. Ensuite M. William Aubuchon, de W. E. Aubuchon Hardware & Plumbing Supplies, nous envoie un des plus beaux compliments possibles: "*A man is a little richer, after reading the articles . . .* Un homme se trouve un peu plus riche après la lecture des articles."

(Suite à la page 8)

UNE MENACE: LE SERVICE MILITAIRE

"Aujourd'hui, les Quatre Grands se réuniront pour continuer les pourparlers. En Corée, les Chinois ont avancé de trois milles au sud" . . .

— "Ferme donc cela, Paul. C'est toujours la même chose."

— "Tu as bien raison. Je ne crois pas que les Etats-Unis et la Russie aient été deux fois de suite du même avis."

Paul reprit sa chaise et ajouta sobrement:

"Ce n'est pas plus beau en Corée. Truman a dit hier que s'il fallait en arriver à la guerre, on n'hésiterait point."

"Et moi, je dis que c'est trop tard pour y arriver, parce qu'on y est déjà. Quel beau monde!"

Oui, quel beau monde! De jour en jour, chaque passage n'aboutit qu'à l'embouteillage, chaque chemin ne finit qu'en cul-de-sac. Nous voici, sous la menace constante de l'épée.

Ce n'est que trop évident. Nous risquons tous de goûter ce bonheur douteux d'entendre les sons d'une berceuse qu'on appelle "Taps".

Regardez ce portrait: Un jeune homme du Collège qui ne voit que camp, soldats; qui n'entend que la fanfare, que le battement du tambour. Triste rêveur de dix-huit ans! Mais ce songe s'orienta chaque jour vers la réalité.

Et alors; nous n'avons plus qu'à abandonner tous désirs, tous projets? Je crois qu'il y a autre chose à faire.

Pourquoi ne pas préparer dès maintenant notre avenir?

Il faut du courage pour braver l'ennemi, et est-ce qu'on ne rencontre pas chaque jour un adversaire appelé "devoir d'état"? C'est un partenaire bien malin, celui-là. Parfois il s'abrite sous le nom de "version"; souvent il attaque sous le masque d'une composition. Nous trouvons là une belle occasion de chasser toutes ces idées noires sur l'avenir.

Et rappelons-nous que la Providence existe, même en temps de guerre. Il faut admettre que jusqu'ici, le Bon Dieu a toujours veillé sur nous. C'est Lui qui nous a confiés à des maîtres qui nous dirigent; grâce à Lui nous n'avons jamais manqué de nourriture et de vêtement. Si la Providence a veillé sur notre passé, nous pouvons nous fier à elle pour l'avenir.

Dès maintenant, tâchons de bien finir notre année, en nous préoccupant d'avantage du latin et de la chimie, et un peu moins d'un lendemain qui n'est pas entre nos mains.

Au diable les hypothèses et les suppositions!

Robert Lemieux, '51.

ASSUMPTION IN RUSSIA

Remember the evening we honored Father Louis-Robert Brassard? That was the last time most of us saw him. Remember those few words he addressed us? Yes, one just had to picture him that evening. He was not the buoyant companion we had known. There was something behind his radiant smile that was clouding his spirit. Yet in spite of this he tried to be himself.

Let us picture him today. He is alone, lonely, desolate, and isolated. He is devoting his life in our most distant missionary field. We knew him to be jovial, effervescent, and very active. Today he is forced to be passive. To keep busy, he has opened a school in the embassy for the children of the personnel. It is this loneliness, this solitude that must be such a burden to him. He cannot even go to confession. However, even in his misery, he has at least the consolation that he can offer God each morning. That's what counts. Probably that is the only thing that is helping him tough it out.

In 1932, President Franklin D. Roosevelt recognized Soviet Russia with the understanding that a Catholic priest could look after the affairs of souls in this far-flung area. The pact also stipulated that a Protestant minister could enjoy the same privilege. Under this agreement, Father Leopold Braun, A.A., spent twelve years in Moscow ministering to the souls, and Father Antonio Laberge, A.A., who replaced him, continued another three years.

It's queer how things suddenly change. When Father Louis-Robert left these sacred portals, he foresaw the misery, the difficulties, and especially the discouragement that awaited him. It seems that things go from bad to worse. All the possible channels through which he could be morally persecuted were quickly filled with disheartening rapidity. The Russian government strictly forbade him to enter the only Catholic church in Moscow, Saint Louis, or to look after the affairs of the souls entrusted to his care. Father Thomas, A.A., a French priest, who was in Russia at the time of Father Louis-Robert's arrival, was ordered to return to his native land.

Whenever the words Moscow or Russia are mentioned, inevitably we, who know Father Louis-Robert, immediately think of him. We, as students at Assumption, have a special interest in Russia. The fact that he is being so inhumanly mistreated and persecuted should, therefore, rekindle in our hearts a deep feeling of sympathy. Consequently, is it not logical that we should try to help him? Although the material route is blocked, the spiritual road is open to everyone. Don't forget, fellows: prayer is worth more than anything else; so, let us all do our share.

Harold D. Gould, Jr., '51.

Career Tips to the Seniors

Who is the most ardent Republican at Assumption? Father Marcellin, of course. Which Civics professor, of his own free will, being yet of sound mind, and as politically vociferous as ever, has invited a Democrat lawyer to address his Senior classes? The same Father Marcellin.

Attorney Oscar Rocheleau, the Democrat in question, was the fourth speaker made available to the Civics classes by Father Marcellin. The topic of discussion was "Juries and Jury Trials". Mr. Rocheleau, an eight-year man at Assumption (H.S. 24-Coll. 28) prudently avoided all comments which might discourage the politically thirsty and frustrated soul of our reverend professor. One cannot be too careful these days; not that Father Marcellin will ever again uphold the Republicans, but there is always the threat of the Communist Party !

The Seniors have not forgotten the first speaker of the year, Attorney Rene Brassard, a Republican of the pre-conversion days. This man bears a remarkable resemblance to Father Louis-Robert Brassard, A.A. And why not..? The two men are brothers! Mr. Brassard graduated from both Assumption High School ('35), and Assumption College ('39).

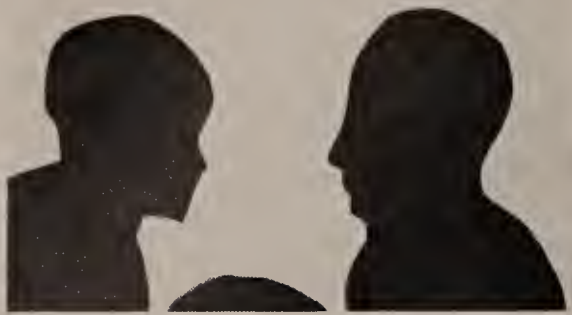
A classmate of Mr. Rocheleau, Dr. Frederic Dupre, next addressed the Civics classes. The good doctor informed us why he opposed socialized medicine and pointed out, to better indicate his stand, the relative lack of success the system has had in England. Dr. Dupre, a former navy doctor, stated that sailors under his care abused of free medical care. It is only human nature to want something which appears to be free, and yet socialized medicine would place a heavy burden on taxpayers: that includes everyone.

Since the good Father Marcellin likes to vary his speakers, the third man was a successful businessman, Mr. Henry St.-Pierre, co-owner of a large chain-making factory in Worcester. Mr. St.-Pierre gave many practical hints to future industrialists. One in particular struck our minds — and our stomachs also! "Start the day right", said Mr. St.-Pierre, "by eating a hearty breakfast."

How willingly Assumption students carry through that bit of advice, each morning they eat at this institution! Mr. St.-Pierre next discoursed upon competition, so vital in industry.

The Seniors all feel that these talks are helping to broaden their scope of the understanding of today's problems, and that by them, they are amassing precious stores of practical professional knowledge for future years.

Normand Bernard, '51.



Don and Muff

A.H.S. PLACES TWO ON ALL-CITY SQUAD

Sitting in a bus before playing the season's final football game, a few Seniors were grouped together. One player blurted out: "Gee, just think, all our practicing and playing together will end tonight." Yes, that's how it goes: a Senior ends his high school playing career and is forgotten as another boy takes his place. However, some Seniors end their careers by leaving memories at the school. Such is the case of co-captain Don Grenier and "Muff" Bouvier, both of whom made the second team of Worcester's All-City squad. Each missed the first team by a one-point margin.

The hard-driving Grenier had been in the varsity backfield since entering High School, with the exception of his Sophomore year, when he broke his wrist in a pre-season scrimmage. Don finished this present season with thirty-seven points to place sixth in city scoring.

"Muff" Bouvier, with his sturdy frame, forms an impenetrable forward wall. "Muff" was given his chance at guard last season and was immediately regarded as the team's defensive ace. This season he played offensive guard and defensive tackle; he was given a tackle berth on the All-City team.

These boys should be congratulated for their good work. They will long be remembered at Assumption as boys who brought honor to the school's football team of 1950.

Eugene Rbeault, '51.

ATTENTION

Hear ye, hear ye! all ping-pong enthusiasts: practice your serves and your slams, for the school tournament is just around the corner.

As in the past, each recreation hall will have its own tournament. After that, each student who so wishes, will vote for the four best players of his class, using the tournament as a basis for his selections. These sixteen will then battle it out for top honors.

The eliminations will take place in early February, right after the mid-year exams. The high school championship will be decided sometime in March.

Lionel Simard, '51.

HOOP SCOOPS

Assumption has opened its third season under the tutelage of Brother Donat Durand in an effort to duplicate last year's trip to the Western Massachusetts Tournament. The Greyhounds boast of four of last year's starters in co-captains Bob Bourgeois and Don Grenier, Ed Bouvier and Norm Ham, all of whom are capable of causing their opponents much trouble. The Greyhounds will rely much on the swishing of Bob Bourgeois, the defending city high scorer.

Let us now board a tournament bus, pausing briefly at every stop on the road to success.

Assumption 53, David Prouty (Spencer) 43

Three veterans paced the little Greyhounds to a successful debut in a 53-43 romp over David Prouty. The Blue and White showed much promise. Norm Ham, with 15 big points, has improved his shooting considerably since last season. Bob Bourgeois' sparkling all-around play gave the Little Greyhounds confidence that once again they will have a successful season. Ed Bouvier guarded the backboards so well that on one occasion, a Prouty player was injured attempting to take the ball away from him.

Assumption 54, St. Bernard (Fitchburg) 33

Holding a slim 11-7 lead after the first period of play, the Greendalers coasted to a 54-33 victory after the arrival of Don Grenier and Ed Bouvier from the City All-Star football banquet. Unable to enjoy the food at the banquet, both Grenier and Bouvier had a feast at the expense of the fighting Bernardians. Don wound up the night with 13 points, topped only by Ferland's 15, while Bouvier's defensive work was remarkable.

Assumption 47, St. Louis 39

Contrary to what the score would seem to indicate, Assumption was "off form". A shower room remark of the game was given by the coach: "I hope that you've played that type of ball out of your system for the rest of the season". Still they did make 47 points!

Assumption 51, St. Stephens 66

"I never saw a team so hot", remarked a referee. This remark summarizes the entire contest. Pierre's yearlings had their usual poise, as their 50 points indicate, but what can be done against a team that clicks with 85 percent of its shots!

Assumption 35, St. Peter 39

The whistle blew, and immediately the spectators saw that both teams were concentrating on their defense. The Guardians used a man to man defense



which bothered the Greyhounds throughout the first half. A. H. S. employed the zone during the first period, and a man to man during the second, which limited St. Peter's while Telephore was catching up. However, it seemed that the game didn't last quite long enough!

Assumption 47, St. Bernard's 36

Entering the Fitchburg gym, Don Grenier glanced up at the low ceiling and murmured: "We'll have to play a defensive game tonight." This strategy decidedly failed throughout the first half, as the Bernardians penetrated our defense for as many as 24 points. But it proved to be successful when St. Bernard's was hard pressed to score even 12 points during the entire second half.

Assumption 52, St. Mary's 33

A more experienced Assumption quintet drubbed St. Mary's 52 to 33. The Marrettes, definitely out to spring an upset, used a two platoon system in an effort to down the little Greyhounds, but in vain. Though one platoon used a zone and the other a man to man defense, the Assumption offense was still successful in scoring 52 points.

Assumption 41, South 53

If a team has undisputed possession of the backboards, it must have height. This is the case of South against Assumption. The Colonel's first stringers are all above six feet.

Despite this obstacle, the Greyhounds kept fighting to the last whistle. However, it was the case of Goliath and David, unfortunately in reverse.

Assumption 37, Commerce 29

Holding a meager three point lead after the third period of play, the Blue and White tightened its defense to eke out a 37-29 victory over Commerce. Bibaud and Ham iced the game by scoring all of the team's ten points in the final canto as their teammates held the Mercuries to a mere five.

*George Connolly, '51.
Eugene Rbeault, '51.*

Assomption 56, Classical 46

Pendant les années de dix-neuf cent quarante-quatre à dix-neuf cent cinquante les événements se précipitent dans le monde: chaque jour, chaque heure apporte du nouveau. A l'Assomption, changement continu de professeurs et d'élèves. Les sports pendant ces années? Normal. Le basketball? Normal — mais il y a quelque chose de curieux, de douloureux, de trop normal: l'incapacité des joueurs de basketball de gagner une seule partie dans un certain gymnase de la ville.

Le nom de ce gymnase? South High.

Les joueurs appellent ce local "un sépulcre". Voici ce que l'un d'eux, Charles Bibaud, en dit:

"Chaque fois que je joue là, je sens que le balcon est rempli de cadavres qui rient comme des fous quand mes compagnons ou moi manquons notre coup. Quand nous sommes défaits, ils sont satisfaits, et quand je sors du gymnase, ils semblent rester là, jouissant dans notre douleur."

C'est le nom même de *South High Gymnasium* qui créait une sorte de complexe chez nos joueurs. Ils rentraient dans la salle en voulant gagner la partie, mais en pensant inconsciemment que leurs chances de sortir victorieux étaient nulles.

Six ans sans victoire! Or le trois janvier, mille neuf cent cinquante et un, cette ère de désolation atteignait sa fin.

A côté de "Assumption 56" écrit en grosses lettres, nous avons noté en petites lettres: "Classical 46."

L'année 1951 peut être heureuse pour le monde, et surtout pour l'Assomption!!

Alfred Lemire, '52.

THE SPECTATOR

Once again, the "Spectator" is here to relate those happenings which characterize the happy, normal life of Assumption's two hundred and some odd students.

Paul Lapierre, alias "Bill Bendix", has been nominated "funny man" of the year. His classmates all seem to enjoy immensely all of Bill's witticisms. But alas! Our dear prefect does not seem to fully enjoy and appreciate Bill's talent. We are all hoping that Fr. Gilbert will soon see the error of his ways!

We wish at this time, to express our condolences to Normand Grondin, who had the great misfortune to referee a basketball game without a whistle . . . RESULT . . . no fouls!!!

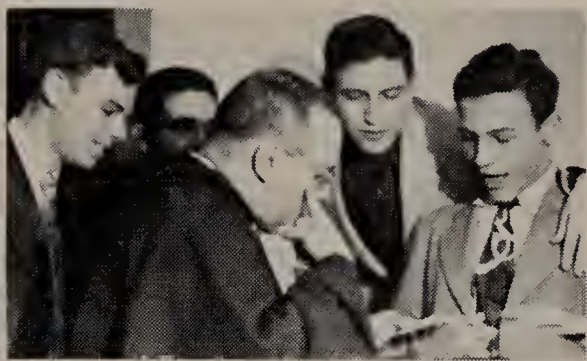
According to a recent survey, the faculty is in unanimous accord to say that "Larry" Bedard has not yet lost his many drags. Congratulations, "Larry"!

Robert Savoie would like to nominate Father Gilbert as a prospective member of the track team . . . his specialty is the 50 yard dash.

"Was my face red", says Roland Blais, "when I dropped all my cookies on the

study hall floor". You should have offered some to Bro. Robert, "Blaisy"!

The Seniors have acquired, through very secret channels, a most precious piece of glassware — they are using it as an ornament for their radio. It must be an oriental vase of some sort. They call it the "Red Devil".



Just feast your eyes on the above photo. There sits "Don" Lussier, that supposedly shy and reserved Sophomore, surrounded by fan mail, and by his secretaries, whom he was forced to hire, in order to help him open and read the handle Don's mail.

It all started when "Don" complained that he never received any letters. Immediately, his class mates decided that Don was going to receive some letters, and how!! A few days later, letters and postcards began pouring in. It is said that the Greendale Post Office was obliged to hire a special clerk just to handle Don's mail.

HARK, THE HERALD ANGELS SING

The Yuletide season did not go unobserved within Assumption's venerable walls. For the Seniors, it marked the last of those joyous Xmas get-togethers... for the Freshmen it was their first experience in that happiest of all occasions — celebrating Christmas.

The Seniors, under the able direction of Lawrence Richards, a lay monitor, presented an abridged version of Chas. Dicken's immortal "The Christmas Carol".

Included in the cast were:

Scrooge Lawrence Richards
Marley's ghost Robert Lemieux
Narrator William Dupuis
Bob Cratchit Harold Gould
The nephew Ernest Beaulac
The gentleman J. Paul Aucoin
The young boy Robert Beaudet

The juniors presented two appropriate readings. "Sleepy" Lemire was aided by the Hallelujah choristers in a poem which will certainly live forever in the minds of the students.... HALLELUJAH!

The Sophomores and the Freshmen combined their talents to present an agreeable program of seasonal music.

Later, the Sophomores held a private party in their dorm. According to our reports, it was a howling success, thanks to Brother Leopold, and to "Duke" Dupont, who acted as M.C.

After the entertainment, the classes withdrew to their respective "rec" halls and enjoyed refreshments, carol-singing, and games. This celebration certainly did add to the joy of the season.

NOEL... NOEL... NOEL...

The Spectator, W. O. D.

Coin de l'Observateur

Ah, mais entrez, mon ami, entrez! Il y a deux mois que je ne vous ai vu. Je suppose que tout va bien chez vous. Ici, c'est bien pareil: comme toujours, les petites joies, les petites folies, les petits mauvais tours; c'est avec la même rapidité que toutes ces choses se sont passées avec les semaines qui s'écoulaient si vite. Voilà déjà les fêtes passées.

J'ai beaucoup de nouvelles à vous transmettre et vous rirez certainement quand je vous dirai... que Cléopâtre, ancienne reine d'Egypte, vint honorer le Collège de l'Assomption par sa présence pendant les "parties" de Noël . . . que les servants du réfectoire se succèdent avec une vitesse incroyable ces jours-ci.

Il y a des professeurs de Méthode qui ne savent pas apprécier de la belle visite féminine pendant leurs classes. On entendit de fameux cris d'Alleluia au gymnase pendant les fêtes de Noël.

Il vous intéressera certainement de savoir que . . . ces fêtes nous donnèrent l'occasion de découvrir des talents tout-à-fait nouveaux dans les rangs de la Syntaxe où nous doutions fort en trouver . . . qu'à cause des fêtes du Centenaire, les élèves eurent pour la première fois de très belles (?) nappes de table . . . et qu'il y eut des privilégiés qui ont préféré entrer dans les salles d'études et ne plus en sortir de la journée pendant les fêtes plutôt que d'aller s'ennuyer en ville . . .

Je crois que vous l'admettez avec moi: nous devrions avoir des Centenaires plus souvent, au moins tous les cinq ans, car c'est bien intéressant (pour les classes et les études supprimées) . . . et nous devons féliciter la Schola pour le magnifique "Gloria" du 12 décembre surtout pour son prélude long et mélodieux.

Maintenant que la nouvelle année est arrivée, je veux la féliciter d'être bien à l'heure sans se laisser retarder par les élèves qui n'avaient pas trop hâte de la voir venir, amenant avec elle les classes, les examens, les professeurs!

A tous, une bonne année pleine de travail difficile, de thèmes grecs, de versions latines, de physique et surtout . . . de géographie (?)

Je vous tire ma révérence et reste,

Jean Lenaïf.



Centennial Mass

CE QU'ON PENSE—suite

Aussi n'oublions pas les mots d'encouragement qui nous parvinrent de diverses autres sources: du Très Révérend Père Wilfrid Dufault, notre provincial; de M. William Hill, qui, durant trente-cinq ans occupa le poste de "principal" de Springfield Classical High School; de M. Henri Charlebois; et enfin de Roger Martineau, ancien élève de l'école supérieure, qui continue ses études au Collège de Holy Cross.

Même trois journaux nous ont fait l'honneur d'un article assez développé. Ce sont "La Liberté", de Fitchburg, "L'Etoile", de Lowell, et "L'Indépendant", de Fall River.

A tous ceux-là qui ont bien voulu nous encourager, un sincère "merci". Certes nous n'avons pas atteint le sommet de la perfection; nous apprécions d'autant plus les félicitations reçues, sachant de quel coeur elles sont parties. Ce que nous voulons en retenir surtout c'est qu'elles nous mettent dans l'obligation de travailler afin de les mériter à l'avenir.

Raymond Guay, '51.

UNE EXPOSITION A L'ASSOMPTION?

Oui, et bien des visiteurs qui ont admiré à la fois le travail d'un artiste de talent, John Poehler, et le raccourci de cent ans d'histoire. Cent ans de vaillance passée au service de Dieu, pense le visiteur, c'est une route ouverte; il suffira de progresser pour faire grand.

ARCHBISHOP—continued

d'Alzon combined the most modern apostolate with the simplest monastic life.

After the Mass, His Excellency, Archbishop Cushing, addressed the Congregation in a rather jovial manner, and also extended his best wishes to the Order.

The guests then proceeded to the dining hall, where Bishop Wright presided, Archbishop Cushing having had to return to Boston. The banquet was served under the masterful direction of the great connoisseur, Brother Armand, whose culinary skills are well-known throughout New England. Some priests, from the land of Saint Patrick, having thoroughly enjoyed the banquet, conferred on our beloved Brother Armand the honorary degree of "Loyal Son of Hibernia" with that great gaelic name of "O'Brien".

We cannot forget our devoted nuns, who worked so hard and added their feminine touch to make the banquet a complete success. This day will ever be a memorable one at Assumption.

The Faculty and the alumni of Assumption in Greendale have been reminded that they have played an important role in the history of the Assumptionist Order; they are the "American epoch" of the Order's history. They have brought the teachings of "The Modern Monk" to the modern world. They will play an ever increasing part in the following chapters of this history.

J. Paul Marcoux, '52.

ASSUMPTION ON CBS

The Assumption Monastic Choir under the direction of Father Gilbert Chabot, a.a., appeared on the "Columbia Church of the Air", Sunday, December 10.

The broadcast originated from Radio Station WTAG. It reached everywhere in the United States, including the northern wilderness of Maine.

Gregorian Chant was sung by the Assumptionist Monastic Choir.

The rest of the music on the program was produced by the Holy Cross Choir.

The feature of the program was a talk by the Most Reverend John J. Wright, Bishop of Worcester, on "Christ in the Bible."

Letters of congratulation poured in from such large New England cities as Worcester, Providence, Hartford, New Bedford, and Boston. The popularity of the program was further attested by the multitude of letters from the smaller communities, such as Mechanicsville, Conn., Newmarket, N. H., Amesbury, Mass., and Fort Kent, Maine.

Alfred Lemire, '52.



Through the Study Hall

LA FETE DU 8 DECEMBRE—suite

fut à la hauteur de son savant directeur, le P. Gilbert Chabot.

Il ne fallut pas perdre de temps après la Messe. Un dîner attendait les élèves; il était servi sur des tables nouvellement parées. Je n'eus l'honneur, ni le bonheur, d'assister au banquet des invités. C'était, ce jour-là, les laïcs pour la plupart anciens du Collège. J'ai ouï dire cependant que les vins et une certaine omelette flambée ont eu un gros succès.

Certains invités s'égarèrent ensuite dans la salle de notre exposition. N'était-elle pas un véritable festin pour les yeux? Les remarques élogieuses nous l'ont fait croire.

Le soir, après le départ des invités, et le retour des élèves partis l'après-midi en ville, un Salut du Très Saint Sacrement termina cette grande journée. C'est le Rév. Père Wilfrid Dufault, A.A., provincial des Assumptionistes de l'Amérique du Nord, qui clôtura ainsi la double fête de la céleste protectrice du Collège, et d'un Centenaire à jamais mémorable.

Marcel Massicotte, '52.

François Brault, '52.

In Memoriam

On nous annonce la mort subite de M. Omer Amyot de Manchester, N. H. Père de deux de nos élèves, Robert et Charles, ainsi que du Frère Paul Amyot, a.a., novice à Bergerville, il rendit le dernier soupir à la suite d'une crise cardiaque.

Nous recommandons aussi à vos prières M. Emery England, ancien élève de la classe de '46 de l'Ecole Supérieure. C'est sur le champ de bataille de Corée qu'il fit au Seigneur le sacrifice de sa jeune vie.

Jean-Paul Aucoin, '51.



HERITAGE

Vol. I

Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., April 1951

No. 3

Nouveaux Membres de la Société d'Honneur

Le 14 février 1951, à midi, le Révérend Père Marcellin A. Parent, A.A. entra au réfectoire. Nous vîmes tout de suite qu'il avait une nouvelle importante à nous communiquer. La Faculté s'était réunie dans la matinée et avait élu sept versificateurs et quatre élèves de Méthode pour former la Société d'Honneur.

Les membres maintenus sont: Ernest Beaulac, Fitchburg; Normand V. Bernard, Winsted, Conn.; George H. Connolly, Hamilton, Mass.; Harold D. Gould, Jr., Blackstone, Mass.; Raynald P. Lemieux, No. Adams; et Lionel R. Simard, Manchester, N. H.

A notre grande satisfaction nous vîmes s'y ajouter un versificateur, Donald Grenier, Worcester, et quatre élèves de Méthode: William K. Amiotte, Southbridge; Henry N. Archambault, No. Grosvenordale, Conn.; J. Paul Marcoux, New Bedford; et Ernest D. Sylvestre, Providence, R. I.

C'est alors que je me suis demandé ce qu'était au juste cette Société. Voici quelques renseignements que j'ai pu recueillir.

La Société Nationale d'Honneur des Ecoles Secondaires des Etats-Unis fut fondée en 1922 par l'Association Nationale des Directeurs des Ecoles Secondaires. Son but est d'intéresser d'avantage les élèves aux succès scolaires. Les élèves sont parfois trop encouragés dans les seuls sports et oublient ainsi qu'ils doivent devenir des hommes complets. La Société cherche à favoriser surtout les études et la formation du caractère.

Pour y être admis, un élève est jugé sur quatre points dont les initiales figurent dans l'emblème de la Société (C. S. L. S.)

Le "C" indique que l'élève doit avoir un caractère fort, énergique et tenace, capable d'influencer ses camarades et de les pousser à une vie scolaire plus intense.

Le premier "S" (scholarship) signifie
(suite à la page 8)

Assumption in two Tournaments

Here we are again at the end of another basketball season. Assumption, this year, was invited to the C.Y.O. tournament in Lawrence, Mass., and, of course, participated in the Assumption College Invitation Tournament.

On March 1, our older brothers in the College had a pep rally to encourage the Little Greyhounds. The speakers included Rev. Fathers Armand and George and Brother Donat, coach of the varsity. Student speakers were Marcel St. Sau-

veur, co-captain of the College Greyhounds, and Leo Bouvier who was toastmaster. Bob Bourgeois '51 and Don Grenier '51, co-captains of the varsity expressed their thanks in the name of the team.

The players left at 12:20 P.M. on March 2, hoping to beat Keith Academy (8-7) who was to be Assumption's first opponent. On paper the Greyhounds seemed to be the stronger of the two, having a record of 13 and 8.

The game started at 9:00 P.M., Friday. Pierre's Pups were at full strength and played well all the way. When the buzzer sounded for the end of the first half the Blue and White was ahead 20-18. At the end of the third period the score was 35-35. With Keith leading 47-44 in the fourth period, Charlie Bibaud tapped one in to make it 47-46. Keith froze the ball and Taplin, Keith's high scorer for the night, broke through the Pup's defense to score with 25 seconds remaining in the game. The Greyhounds kept fighting. Norm Ham was fouled in the act of shooting. He took one shot and hit. Assumption then took the ball in from outside, but could not score and the game ended 49-47. Bob Bourgeois and Don Grenier were the high scorers for Assumption with 13 points each.

The winner of this tournament was Lawrence Central Catholic High.

The Assumption Tournament's Class A finals ended with the greatest upset in its five years' history.

Before the Chicopee-Adams game, all the wise basketball experts were prophesying an easy Adams victory—but the underdogs came through.

Before the Chicopee-St. Peter's game, every intelligent man in Worcester was ready to stake a fortune on St. Peter's—but when all was done, last year's Tournament champions were uncrowned.

(continued on page 8)



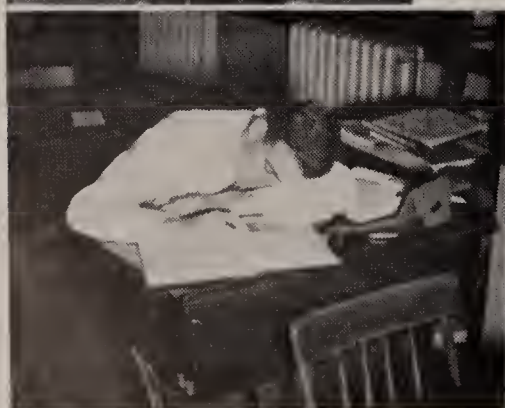
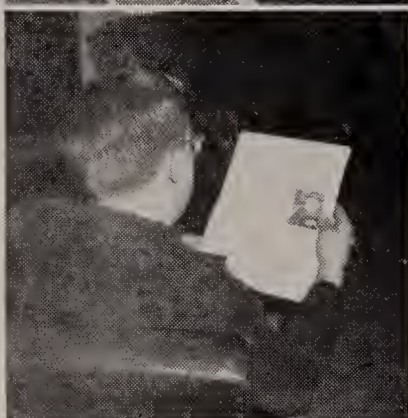
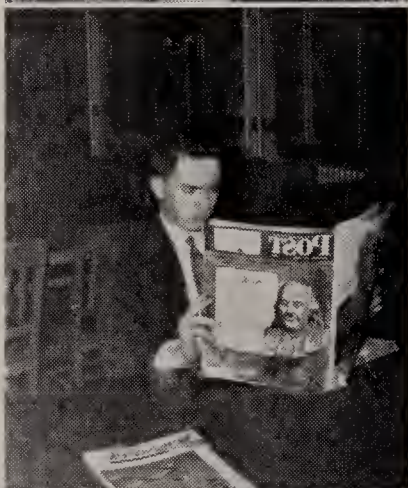
Bishop Wright congratulates
Chicopee Captain

Le Cercle Français S'élargit

Faute de nouvelles sensationnelles — les centenaires, même les jubilés n'arrivent pas tous les ans — je voudrais vous relater des événements plus intimes. C'est un plat peut-être maigre au jugement de quelques-uns. Mais, au moment où j'écris, nous sommes en Carême! . . .

J'essayerai de vous prouver qu'on s'occupe, même pendant l'hiver. Et mon intention est de vous parler des activités

(suite à la page 8)



Last Friday, during a task period, my mind grew dense, my eyelids heavy, and I wandered into another world; and, in some unknown manner, I hovered above the study hall on a feathery cloud.

And through the dusky haze, I can barely distinguish figures beneath me. A few are playing cards but their cards seem magic-like. They are large pieces of paper with only numerals inscribed upon them. Perhaps they were designed by some ingenious Seniors. However, two students sitting closely together can easily play the game. The wreathed smiles upon their faces seem to imply, "The monitor will never suspect us."

And amidst all this activity, a Junior peacefully sleeps. Perhaps the curriculum is too strenuous for him.

However, behind him, his fellow student seems extremely agitated and nervous. He is trying to escape the ever careful eye of the monitor. Every two or three minutes he lifts his eyes from the trashy magazine that he is reading, and of course they meet those of the monitor who notices his surreptitious attitude.

Fluttering above the lower classmen, I observe two or three of them wandering through worthless magazines. Slouched in their seats, they lazily turn over the pages. Someone has seen a joke. He beckons his neighbors and it passes throughout the study. They seem to enjoy the joke, because through the hazy cloud, their gleaming eyes and smiling faces are visible as the joke passes on from one student to another.

As the cloud soars on, I spy a daydreamer who is reading a letter in a mysterious way. The letter is before him, but his lifeless eyes stare at the ceiling for over fifteen minutes. Perhaps it's from an old classmate, but it certainly seems interesting!

Believe it or not, some students even occupy themselves with Dick Tracy and Li'l Abner.

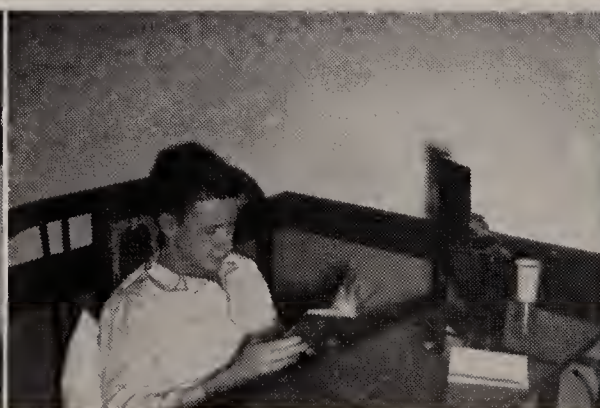
However, I notice that many pupils have realized the importance of reading. Diligently and attentively, they ponder over an interesting book.

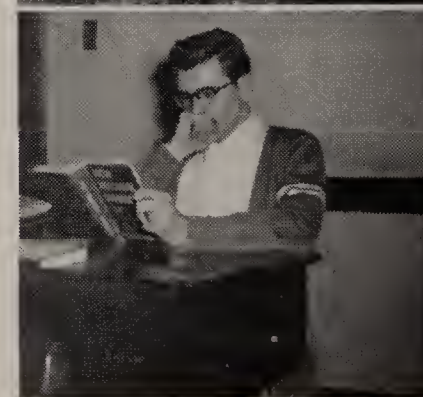
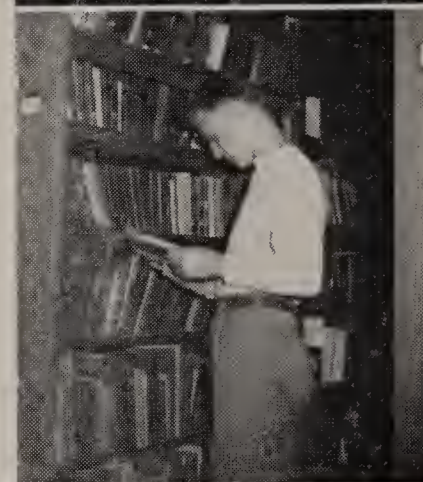
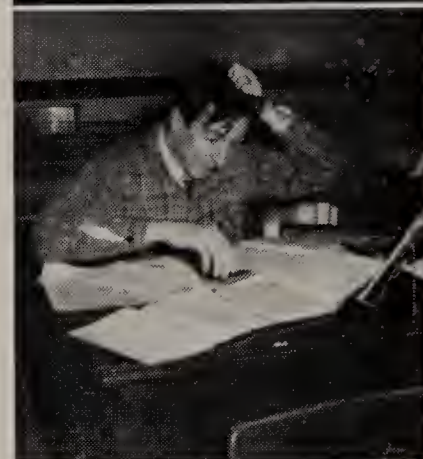
Other serious scholars assiduously work over a mathematical problem. The problem is difficult, but they appear to consider it as a challenge. Their unwearied efforts seem to say, "There's no problem that can stump us."

As I rubbed my eyes, I became puzzled. How did I witness such an experience? Through what manner did I leave this world and see the students during a free study? But I did, I really did see them.

*Ernest Beaulac, '51.
Marcel Massicotte, '52.*

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A ma droite, un alignement de treize meubles silencieux mais non muets! Là-bas, à l'autre extrémité de la salle, un Père, penché sur un fichier, s'occupe à classer des cartons. Une lumi(re diffuse tombant de quelques fenêtres, enveloppe une dizaine de tables. Je suis à la bibliothèque.

J'ai rarement le somptueux loisir de me plonger dans les profondeurs de ce sanctuaire; mais aujourd'hui, dimanche, ma seule préoccupation est d'y passer l'après-midi en visite chez les amis, les littérateurs, et d'y observer mes confrères de classe.

Près de moi une table est inondée de revues à couvertures multicolores; Raymond s'y baigne; il se plonge dans les photos, les peintures ou les gravures. Bientôt, distrait, il laisse tomber la revue pour en feuilleter une autre. "Mon Dieu, que le temps a la vie dure! Quand cette après-midi sera-t-elle passée?" Raymond s'est levé pour prendre quelques bouffées d'air à la fenêtre et le voilà attablé de nouveau et les pages tournent et le regard se perd au loin. Pauvre Raymond, demain tu écriras à maman: "A l'Assomption, on travaille vingt-quatre heures par jour. Jamais de temps libre!"

A la table suivante j'admire un acrobate; Robert se balance sur sa chaise d'une manière telle qu'à tout instant, je suis pour lui dans la terreur et l'étonnement. Le voilà qui sourit; le voilà figé dans l'immobilité; le voilà qui pleure. Robert se tient la tête d'une main et il tient de l'autre le livre. Il se frise vigoureusement les cheveux avec les doigts et étaye son menton. Devant lui aucun carnet, aucune plume, aucun cahier . . . Robert lit . . . un roman.

Près de la porte, sur la première table Richard a sombré dans une encyclopédie. Il doit être en train de préparer sa thèse de baccalauréat; il n'y a pas moyen de la distraire de son travail; il y est perdu tout entier. Il parcourt avidement chaque page de son volume. Les feuilles écrites s'accumulent devant lui. Aurais-je par hasard affaire à un copiste sorti d'un monastère carolingien?

Armand cherche, je ne sais quoi. Ses yeux sont ronds et brillants; ses joues enflammées; sa démarche est souple; ses gestes vifs et précis. Il semble présent partout; le voilà qui passe dans un rayonnage, effleure de la main trois rayons; il happe un volume; ce n'est pas le livre voulu. Il continue ailleurs ses recherches. At-t-il trouvé? On dirait qu'il poursuit une flamme dans l'obscurité et le silence.

Je verrai toujours dans notre bibliothèque quatre catégories d'habitues: ceux qui ont trop de temps à leur disposition, ceux qui s'amuse dans les romans, ceux qui bésognent, et enfin ceux qui cherchent, qui poursuivent la lumière dans une course sans fin. *Ernest D. Sylvestre, '52.*

LISONS — ET LISONS BIEN

Avez-vous jamais examiné, dans un endroit perdu, une de ces maisons qu'on dit hantées. Leur apparence n'a rien d'attrayant. Ça et là, des fenêtres manquent. Elles souffrent de l'économie de peinture. Des bardeaux n'ont pas résisté au temps et sont fendus. La couverture s'en est allée par endroits. Si nous pénétrons à l'intérieur, c'est un autre spectacle. Un nuage de poussière vient à notre rencontre. Les murs sont ternes. Dans les coins, des toiles d'araignées se sont solidement établies. Les pièces sentent le renfermé. Le plancher est peut-être solide, mais j'en doute fort.

Vue de l'extérieur comme de l'intérieur, cette maison donne une bonne idée de celui qui l'habite. Ce n'est pas celle-là que vous choisiriez pour votre demeure. Cependant, je me demande si vous n'en avez pas une semblable. Je me demande si en vous-même on ne sent pas ce renfermé. Y avez-vous jamais songé? . . . Vous allez me dire que je perds la tête et que je vais hasarder une énorme sottise. Mais franchement, ce que je vous dis là je ne pense pas que ce soit sot.

Il s'agit, chers lecteurs, de nous construire un intérieur où il fasse bon habiter. Il me semble, à cette fin trois opérations sont nécessaires: meubler, épousseter, aérer.

Meubler une pièce, ce n'est pas une petite affaire. On ne va pas s'arrêter devant un magasin et fixer son choix sur ce qui attire de prime abord. A première vue, le contreplaqué plaît parfois mieux que le chêne. Mais voici un bureau, un chef-d'oeuvre d'ébéniste: cela suffit-il pour que je l'achète. Qu'en ferai-je dans mon salon? Il faut savoir éliminer impitoyablement ce qui, au lieu de garnir, n'est qu'un encombrement.

La bibliothèque renferme des meubles: les livres. Avant de les sortir des rayons, on doit savoir reconnaître les meilleurs et parmi ces derniers ceux qui conviennent à notre personne. Ceux-là, comment les discerner? Ils sont faits pour nous, si nous les comprenons mieux et s'ils nous font le plus de plaisir, oui, je dis bien, s'ils nous font le plus de plaisir, de vrai plaisir.

L'ameublement doit être entretenu. Laissez une chaise dans un coin quelques jours; quand vous la reprenez, vos doigts s'impriment dans la poussière, à moins que quelqu'un ait eu la charité de s'asseoir dessus! Que fait la maman tous les matins? Elle s'arme du balai, elle passe un linge sur les tables, les chaises, elle ramasse les objets qui traînent. L'âme aussi ramasse de la poussière. Nos connaissances, il faut les rafraîchir. Nos idées, il faut leur redonner de l'éclat. Nos bons sentiments, il faut y repasser sans cesse.

Ce n'est pas fini. Quand tout est en ordre, votre mère ouvre les châssis et alors, soudain tout change. La fraîcheur se répand partout, les rayons du soleil viennent tout illuminer. Que serait le

plus beau mobilier sans cette lumière? . . . Maintenant que votre intérieur est meublé et orné, donnez-y accès à l'air et au soleil. Comment s'ouvre votre intelligence? Par la réflexion. Autrement dit au cours d'une lecture sachez lever la tête et vous demander: "ce que l'auteur dit là, est-ce vrai?" Puis laissez la lumière de la vérité pénétrer en vous et éclairer les coins obscurs de votre âme.

Pendant nos années de "high school", le temps nous est donné pour aménager notre demeure future, celle dans laquelle nous vivrons. Puissions-nous la rendre belle afin qu'un jour elle nous soit agréable et qu'elle nous fasse honneur devant ceux que nous admettrons.

Harold D. Gould, Jr., '51

AU LIT DEPUIS HUIT ANS

"La sainteté . . . ! C'était beau autrefois, mais c'est bien démodé en 1951." Vous l'avez peut-être pensé, cher lecteur, mais en êtes-vous sûr?

De passage à la "Massachusetts General Hospital", des Pères du collège entendirent parler du "saint du huitième étage". Quel est ce "saint" et quels miracles a-t-il faits pour qu'on le canonise de son vivant?

Qui est-il? C'est quelqu'un qui a vécu parmi nous presque inaperçu. Nous ne nous rendions guère compte de sa présence, que le matin, lorsqu'on lui portait la sainte communion. Ce jeune Père canadien fit ses études à St. Victor puis se dirigea chez les Pères Assomptionnistes de Québec. De 1937 à 1942, le Père Abel — c'est son nom — termina ses études en France où il fut consacré prêtre pour l'éternité à Nîmes, le 29 juin, 1942.

Depuis ce temps-là, il dut se résigner à garder le lit. Le cancer lui ronge la moëlle épinière. Depuis huit ans, son histoire c'est l'histoire de sa maladie. A l'heure actuelle, il séjourne à l'hôpital de Boston où il a résisté à tous les traitements. Il s'est offert comme sujet d'observation. Les conclusions seront utiles aux futures victimes de la même maladie, mais, il le sait bien, son cas à lui est trop avancé pour qu'il puisse en tirer profit.

"Et maintenant, me direz-vous, quels miracles a-t-il faits?" Le plus grand de ses miracles, n'est-ce pas la perpétuelle sérénité qu'il a gardée depuis si longtemps. A l'hôpital, son sourire lui attire une foule de visiteurs. Il y a même des gens, jusque-là hostiles à la religion, qui viennent frapper à sa porte.

Faut-il le plaindre? . . . Il faudrait plutôt l'envier! Mais de grâce, ne l'oublions pas dans nos prières quotidiennes, et surtout, essayons de l'imiter . . . Cultivons l'ambition de devenir un jour, puisque c'est possible . . . un saint !!!

Georges Charland, '51.

Big Talk from Small People

"I never swore till I came to this school." I have heard this statement; have you? Yet, what have you and I done about it? Are you willing to take such a statement on the chin without flinching? I am not. If I did, then I would no longer be worthy of the name CHRISTian.

It seems that swearing is the best way a student may "show off" his vocabulary. It is a rather queer way of respecting the second commandment. It surely is just a "big" way of showing the "smallness" of one's mind.

Are people impressed by the extent of a swearer's vocabulary? If they laugh when they hear another swear, are they laughing with him, or at him? . . . unless, of course, they are swearers too.

Swearing may be one way of saying to Christ: "Thank you, O Lord, for having redeemed mankind"! If so, then the swearer's gratitude must be located at the tip of his toes. He continues using Christ's Name as he wouldn't allow his mother and father's name to be used.

The eight following quotations on swearing were expressed by the Rev. Albert D. Talbot, S.S., Catholic Chaplain, now stationed at Crile Veterans Administration Hospital, Cleveland, Ohio.

I swear because:

"It proves I have self-control." In fact, I have so much self-control that I choose with care each word in my speech so as to emphasize my point. I always try to better my last emphasis, either by adding force to the word, or by finding a longer one to impress my friends.

"It indicates how clearly my mind operates." My mind is so clear and free of common sense that there is little thought to interfere with my thinking-up new exclamations.

"It makes my conversation pleasing to everyone." It isn't often that good people have a chance to appreciate a really fluent swearer. They are quite rare these days; I am one of the privileged few.

"It leaves no doubt in anyone's mind as to my good breeding, culture and refinement." What an impression I must give of my family and background. I now know the exact time to swear; also, when it will most delight a gathering; and, the number of times my "etiquette" demands that such a word should be repeated.

"It impresses people that I have more than ordinary education." We may make an even greater boast. We can swear fluently in two languages, for we major in both English and French.

"It makes me a very desirable personality among women and children and among respectable society." Children look up to me as a great teacher. Who, but myself, has such a varied vocabulary?

"It is my way of honoring God who said, 'Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord Thy God in vain.'" God said that thousands of years ago. Times have changed; we must keep up with the new trends. After all, at Assumption we are always supposed to do things perfectly and be right up to date. So why not be right up to date in swearing too?

The final reason for swearing which needs no explanation is, *"It is a strong way to express a weak mind."*

N.B.—Most of this does not apply only to real swearers, but also to those who use other words that smell of the same foul odor.

J. Paul Marcoux, 52.

FAMILY LIFE AT ASSUMPTION

One cool summer night following their son Paul's graduation from grammar school, a father and mother were discussing where to send this young man to high school: they were intent on choosing a school where his family life would continue to flourish as it did in his own home. They sat gazing at the stars, and progress was very slow.

A thought flashed across the mind of Paul's father: he remembered that one of his friends had graduated from Assumption. The next day, at the office, Assumption High and its family life were the topic of conversation between the two men.

"Whether at work or at play", reminisced the alumnus between two puffs, "there is always that something special in the relations between the Fathers and the students. While I attended school, I noticed that everywhere around me, there was a group of Fathers or Brothers playing a game of football, baseball, handball, or what-have-you, together with the boys. But the most striking example of family life at the school occurred on the night of a basketball game in the striking example of family life invariably occurred in the gymnasium, where every game was a roof-raising exhibition in which players, students and Faculty took part alike.

The man at the office mentioned only sports. But we must not forget the family spirit which exists in the classroom and in our other contacts with the Faculty. One of our teachers can be quoted as saying: "I'm just like a father to you boys, having had nine children of my own!" In times of difficulties, he is there to help us. The nick-name "Ma", that we attribute to another member of the Faculty, is proof enough that we realize the paternal — or should I say the maternal — powers exercised towards us in various ways.

Then, again, most of our teachers are "Fathers", aren't they? and there must be contained in the very title "Father" something that pertains to a family and its spirit!

Raynald Lemieux, '51.

LAST HOOP SCOOPS

Finishing fourth in the Catholic League and fifth in the city standings, the team certainly deserves to be congratulated. Had it been possible to schedule Sacred Heart for a second game, they might have tied for third and fourth in these respective standings.

Let us continue where we left off in January.

Assumption 51, North 40

We know nothing but the score, as no one saw the game!

St. John's 53, Assumption 39

The crowd was wild as Telesphore surged to a 9-6 lead at the quarter. But matters changed in the second period as the Pioneers took control of the backboards and penetrated the weakening Assumption defense to tally 23 big points. No less than 60 fouls were called in the game between these two archrivals.

Assumption 49, St. Mary's 44

Telesphore marched over to St. Mary's, confident he would return home victorious. When the game started, Telesphore was sound asleep, while a scheming St. Mary's team had planned a skillful plot. When Telesphore finally awoke at the end of the period, he was startled by the frightening score. He was losing considerably. The sting of humiliation had struck him fiercely, and he felt the need of bitter retaliation. The game went on as Greyhound fought violently to retain his honor. He climbed and climbed, until he pulled through to a clinching finish that spelled victory.

Assumption 53, Holy Name 22

We constantly filled the basket with points behind Connie Ferland's masterful side push shots and the fine play of streaking Red Bouthillier. It was a gala time watching that new wizard with a pass and a fake, Joey Bouchard. Truly, the future is promising.

Assumption 51, St. Stephen's 36

The Little Greyhounds amazed the home crowd with one of its best games of the season, by avenging an early setback at the hands of the Stevedores. Tit for tat will tell the story of the first fifteen minutes of the game. St. Stephen's covered our tallies with two points of their own. However, they were quite surprised in the second canto, when, after bringing the ball up court, they found Don Grenier all alone sinking a lay up shot. Don, by far the defensive star of the night, did this four times to give Telesphore an 8 point lead at half-time.

Trade 34, Assumption 33

Trade 33, Assumption 32

Three seconds to go, we're behind, 33-32, Bourgeois is at the foul line: it's in, 33 all. "We'll win in the overtime", thought all Assumption rooters. But wait — one second ticks by — only two

left — the impossible happened. An Assumption cager fouled with but two seconds left in the game and a tied score. A hush fell over the spectators as the Trade player stood at the foul line. Swish — and there went the game. By how close a margin can you lose?

A week later, a second edition of the same game broke our hearts!

Assumption 53, Sacred Heart 44

The Blue and White entered into a hot, sizzling ball game where the lead changed sides frequently. A few minutes were left and the gap was close, but with a final spurt the Greyhound team marched into complete control of a thrilling victory behind the heavy support of Archie Archambault.

Assumption 49, St. Louis 38

After rolling up an easy 21 to 6 lead in the first quarter, the Assumption starters were relieved. Everybody thought that the game would be a walkaway. However, the Cavalier's never-say-die spirit forced the starters to reappear in the second half and made them sweat for a victory.

St. John's 76, Assumption 56

Half-time score: 30 to 27, in favor of St. John's.

You may well ask yourself if it is possible to be so close against St. John's, the Western Massachusetts' Champions.

Yes it is, and the score indicates the type of ball that the Greyhounds were playing. They weren't playing against the legendary St. John's, they were playing against a team they knew could be conquered, and were trying to be the conquerors.

I remember saying to myself at half-time: "If the team continues like this, it'll win for sure."

The third quarter started and three first-stringers left almost immediately via the foul route; the other two in the fourth quarter. What could be done?

All Assumption could say is: "We play them again — next year!"

St. Peter's 43, Assumption 35

The Assumption team playing before a frisky crowd was baffled by the impregnable defensive zone of St. Peter's, which forced our boys to shoot from the outside. This made our scoring low; consequently, the Blue and White switched to a zone to slow down the opposition, but this only brought on a three minute freeze. Telesphore readopted the man to man system and began fighting furiously. But it was too late and the Assumption team dropped a disappointing decision to terminate their season.

However, Greyhound can be proud of an honorable 13-8 record that won for them an invitation to the C.Y.O. Tournament at Lawrence.

George Connolly, '51

Francis Brassard, '52

Eugene Rbeault, '51



Guay, New Ping-pong Champion

In a hard-fought battle that could have gone either way, Raymond Guay of Senior A defeated slamming Euclide DesRochers, five games to three, for the school championship on February 14th. The latter, last year's champion, made use of all his best shots, but the determined Guay would not be beaten.

There appeared to be a bit of magic in Guay's victory. Out of obscurity, he gained his first success in competition, winning the first tournament in which he played. There was a bit of revenge, too, for DesRochers had eliminated Guay in the senior's semi-finals this year.

The two finalists earned their way to a school tournament berth through the votes of their classmates. Laferte, the senior champ, and Robert Bourgeois were also elected. Among the junior crop, the cream appeared to be Paul Fortin, Roger Bacon, Arthur Charlebois, and Joel Audibert. The sophomores chose Normand Grondin, their champion, Pierre Tougas, Francis Eastman, and William Paquin. Tournament experience was gained by four yearlings, Ernest Pick, freshman champion, George Bonnici, Joseph Lefrançois, and Arthur Harnois.

Roland Laferte further distinguished himself in the ping-pong field on February 9th, by winning a beautiful gilt medal in the boys club tourney. Against some of the East's better players, he reached the semi-finals. He returned the following night, only to lose a close match to the former Eastern states champion. In the doubles tournament, at the boys club, Leo Paquette, together with Paul Fortin, reached the semi-finals.

Mention must be made of the school doubles tournament which came to an end on March 7th. In an all-senior final, Raymond Guay and Jean.-P. Aucoin defeated Roland Laferte and Euclide DesRochers. Thus was brought down the curtain on the 1951 ping-pong tournaments at Assumption. *Lionel Simard, '51*

THE SPECTATOR

Spring is just around the corner, and already quite a few students have that "I - hope - the - summer - vacation - will - hurry - up - and - get - here" look. At any rate, let's take a look around and see what's new at Assumption.

Before we go any further, we would like to extend our deepest sympathies to the referees all over the world. It seems that Robert Choquette '51, took it upon himself to disgrace the noble profession just mentioned. We hear that a petition is being circulated to outlaw Bob's ever refereeing again.

The Freshman-Sophomore orchestra made its debut the other night at the Becker vs. Assumption College basketball game. There was only one thing wrong. They played better during practice than in public. But they redeemed themselves at the St. Peter's vs. Assumption High game, where more numerous and more experienced musicians turned our gym into a Pop's concert hall! Their version of the national anthem was inspiring to the utmost.

The entire class of '51 was dumbfounded when Raymond Guay, ping-pong champion of the High School, gave an exhibition with Roland Laferte, the Senior ping-pong king. They played not for gold, not for records . . . but for the benefit of a fair, young damsel, whose escort was none other than our genial editor.

"This is Station WAHS, Assumption's High School's own radio Station . . ." These were the words that greeted the expectant ears of the students in dorms 3 and 4, on the evening of "Mardi Gras". For the first time, they had the pleasure of listening to a program from their very own studio. The program was under the direction of Jean Dupont '53 who served as "M.C." and "Disc Jockey" for the evening.

The program started off with two selections by our own Ronald "Dennis Day" Trudeau. Before we had time to come out of our reverie, Daniel Tondre '54, the master accordionist, and Roger Tourville '53 with his saxophone, filled the air with music and color. We hope to be hearing again from WAHS in the very near future!

The "Spectator" has just finished conducting a school-wide survey to determine which student has the most nicknames. After a long inquiry, we find that "Ernie", "Junior", "Icky", "Genius", "Moonface", "Pelican", "The Chins" Beaulac '51 won the heated contest.

My name is Thomas and I'm from Missouri, so I am a bit incredulous about this next bit of news. Is it true that "Buzzy" Lefrançois '54 has been seen

listening to that thrilling day-time serial, "Helen Trent"?

"Clem" Mercier '54 is *quite* the basketball fan. He became so engrossed in the St. Peter's game, that he gave Jackie Donahue, St. Peter's guard, a friendly shove, when the latter tried to take the ball out on the side line. By the way, Clem, what did that referee say to you?

During the Adams vs. Chicopee game, we met, much to our dismay, the most ardent fan of basketball. A certain young mother, accompanied by her unwilling offspring, was noticed to be doing much of the cheering. Fortunately, Donald Dragon and Maurice Albert were seated directly in front of her. When the child began competing with its mother, she unhesitatingly entrusted the young one to the delicate care of the aforementioned baby sitters.

"Goosey" Gosselin '53 has been granted, upon the insistence of his classmates, a membership card in the Tall Tale Tellers of America, Inc. It seems that Goosey told of the active part he took in a combat between two armies of ants. By the way, Goosey, were you wounded?

I'll be back soon, to enlighten you on what goes on around your campus. Remember . . . only two more months till graduation . . . so . . . keep smiling!

W. O. D.

Coin de l'Observateur

Bonjour, mes amis, nous voici encore une fois réunis après un mois qui n'a pas été très riche. Il n'y a pas eu beaucoup d'incidents de valeur pendant ce mois, tout comme il n'y a pas eu beaucoup de congés. Demandez-en des nouvelles à certains élèves qui se privent de leur week-end!

Je suis sûr que vous aussi vous pensez que le temps passe vite . . . Regardons un peu ce qui aurait pu arriver depuis notre dernière rencontre; rappelez-vous cependant qu'on doit rire même si la chanson n'est pas trop comique. Donc: "prière au high school de sortir" le sourire et de m'encourager un peu.

Comme vous le savez, des Pères, qui s'occupent de la formation des élèves (?) sont persuadés que quelques heures en étude le mercredi et le samedi assoupliraient bien les muscles!

Soudain, lors de l'annonce d'un tournoi, ces mêmes Pères décident que des voyages à Boston en autobus seraient préférables — les préfets ont des raisons que la raison ne comprend pas!

"Oui, messieurs, si je ne me trompe, c'est bon aussi de parler un peu" de l'arrivée à notre collège de ce précieux document, la Déclaration de l'Indépen-

dance Américaine . . . De telles surprises sont parfois fatales aux professeurs . . . Vive la Grande Charte!

Il est aussi des professeurs qui ont trouvé les unités de l'ancien temps trop maigres, et ils comptent maintenant tant de moitiés dans les leurs que c'est impressionnant! . . . Mais on connaît le refrain: "Arrangez-vous avec le professeur, je n'y peux rien, moi — voir le numéro 6 du règlement, s.v.p." . . . "revenons à nos moutons", répond un Frère, armé d'un balai (sans allusion au retour du Frère Armand) . . . "mon oeil!", répète un troisième . . .

"Cum Ostiis essent" signifie "après la distribution de la Sainte Communion", selon certains élèves de Méthode . . .

On se permet dans cet institut de manquer des classes et de supprimer des études matinales sous prétexte qu'il y aurait un peu de maladie dans la maison . . . Demandons aux infirmiers s'ils ont eu bien des malades . . . Rapport de l'infirmier: Pas un seul cas d'indigestion pendant le carême, mais 46 cas d'inanition . . . A-t-on jamais vu un tel pêle-mêle dans les cours? . . . holà, les Versificateurs, que faites-vous dans les salles de la Syntaxe? . . . "celui qui s'élève sera abaissé, et celui qui s'abaisse sera élevé!"

On a pu admirer lors de la fête de Notre Saint Père, Pie XII, de belles manifestations à son égard . . . on voulut même, pour le conserver plus longtemps, raccourcir son pontificat d'une année!.... A cette occasion, une nouvelle liturgie s'est introduite dans la maison et les conséquences en sont scandaleuses! . . . Peut-on s'imaginer des statues découvertes en plein milieu du temps de la Passion, même dans le bas-choeur — est-ce une partie du sanctuaire? — y aurait-il soudain manque d'étoffe? . . .

J'offre mes condoléances aux élèves d'Eléments pour le petit nombre de cartes de la Saint-Valentin qu'ils ont reçues — c'est une autre affaire en Versification. Cette fête nous permet de réaliser combien populaire était un certain préfet de discipline, ainsi que le propriétaire d'un magasin du sous-sol!

Vous souhaitant une meilleure santé après les vacances, et me recommandant à vos bonnes prières récitées avec tant de vivacité et d'allégresse, je reste

Jean Lemaître.

In Memoriam

Nous recommandons à vos ferventes prières madame Alida Lemire, de Worcester, mère de Louis et d'Alfred Lemire, actuellement élèves à l'Ecole Supérieure, et de Joseph, Georges et Paul, anciens élèves. Elle souffrait du cancer depuis de longs mois.

NATIONAL CATHOLIC BOOK WEEK

A book exposition was sponsored by the Assumption College Book Review Forum in conjunction with the National Catholic Book Week. This exhibit, ideally located in the reading room of the school library, was extended over a period of two weeks, from February 18 to March 4.

The display consisted of several distinct sections and panels, neatly and artistically arranged to arouse the curiosity of young and old, and to make them swallow the sugar-coated pill: the necessity and utility of reading Catholic books. This was accomplished by the exhibition of about four hundred and fifty volumes by contemporary Catholic authors. A short biographical sketch of each writer was placed atop his works.

One side of the book exhibit exposed a pamphlet division consisting of some four hundred brochures on various practical topics such as vocations, the Sacraments, dating and courtship. On the other side, the National Federation of Catholic College Students (such is the meaning of NFCCS) had a section of its own and exhibited several popular magazines and journals, plus information and propaganda about itself.

The main point of interest for high school students was a display of best-sellers, such as: "The Saga of Cîteaux" series (Rev. M. Raymond, O.C.S.C.), "The Greatest Story Ever Told" (F. Oursler), "One Moment Please" (Rev. J. Keller), "La rencontre du Seigneur" (Msgr. Chevrot), "Le fou de Notre-Dame" (P. Maximilien Kolbe), "Témoin de la Lumière" (F. Saintonge, S.J.). All students anxious to obtain extra points might store away their comics and detective stories long enough to read one of the worth-while books.

The original purpose of the Catholic exhibit was portrayed in these few words which towered over the books exposed: "To restore all things in Christ through books."

Raymond Beauregard '53
Roger Léveillé '53

ASSUMPTION IN TWO—continued

Before the Chicopee-Matignon game, Matignon, the unbeatable team with the 20-0 record, was to pulverize their opponents into the finest of powders — but:

when all the roaring was over;
after captain Skypeck had dropped unconscious to the floor from exhaustion;

when Bishop Wright finally awarded the championship trophy; THEN Chicopee was the team, and Skypeck was the man to receive it.

Assumption High had entered this tournament. However, after a long and courageous fight, they finally gave way



Tournament Action against Keith

to Holyoke Catholic, 45-40. Holyoke came with a season record of 16 and 5, and played a game well worthy of its record.

In the Class B competition, Auburn High School, making its first appearance in our Tournament, captured the championship with an impressive victory over Ware High School.

Ronald Bouchard, '53
Francis Eastman, '53
Normand Grondin, '53

NOUVEAUX MEMBRES—suite

qu'il doit réussir dans ses études. Une moyenne régulière de 85 % est exigée.

Le "L" (leadership) demande qu'il soit chef par la parole et par l'exemple.

Le dernier "S" rappelle qu'il doit être serviable. Un membre doit être capable de se dévouer sans espoir de rémunération.

Sur ses qualités, le candidat est jugé par un conseil de l'école, composé du Supérieur, du Préfet des Etudes, du Préfet de Discipline, et de tous les professeurs de la troisième et de la quatrième année de l'Ecole Supérieure.

La Société d'Honneur se réunit toutes les deux semaines. A la première réunion, en suivant le mode parlementaire, elle a élu ses officiers. Donald J. Grenier '51 fut nommé président, George H. Connolly '51, vice-président, et J. Paul Marcoux '52, secrétaire-trésorier.

C'est un grand privilège d'avoir été jugé digne. Que les élus reçoivent nos félicitations. Sur leur emblème figure un flambeau. Nous leur souhaitons d'être une lumière maintenant et pendant toute leur vie.

Emmanuel Dutremble '53

LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS—suite

françaises et de vous prouver que le français n'est pas encore descendu au tom-

beau où l'on ensevelit les langues mortes.

Le cercle français, pour en parler d'abord, (à tout seigneur tout honneur) a pris de l'ampleur cette année. Quel chemin parcouru depuis la fondation du groupe il y a trois ans! On se réunissait d'abord pour la conversation ou autour d'une table de jeux. Désormais, tous les dimanches soirs, le Père Armand (car c'est lui qui a tout le mérite de cette organisation) nous réunit pour nous faire principalement des lectures. Le Père a fixé son choix surtout sur les auteurs modernes: Henri Ghéon avec "Les trois sages du vieux Wang", Rostand avec "Cyrano de Bergerac", et Yves de St. Claude avec "Un reportage sur Jeanne d'Arc", figurent parmi les auditions que nous n'oublierons pas facilement.

Un autre moyen de garder le français vivant c'est le chant. Par nos vieux refrains canadiens, nous pouvons vibrer avec l'âme de nos ancêtres. Le Père Armand le sait; c'est pour cela qu'il profite de ces réunions pour nous faire apprendre l'une ou l'autre mélodie. Mais, dans ce domaine, le Père Gilbert complète le cercle français. Chaque semaine il nous présente un programme minutieusement préparé sur son enregistreur magnétique.

Après l'oreille, les yeux. Une initiative heureuse d'Ernest Sylvestre mérite d'être relevée. Une ou deux fois par semaine, il affiche sur un tableau des photos, des illustrations, des pensées susceptibles de former notre goût et d'intéresser à la culture française. Aura-t-il des imitateurs?

Ce n'est pas tout. Puis-je être indiscret et anticiper déjà sur les nouvelles du mois prochain? . . . On nous promet bien des distractions dans lesquelles le français aura sa bonne part. Je veux parler des activités dramatiques. Mais patientons et n'allons pas gâter le plaisir qui s'annonce!

Voilà bien des réalisations. Y en a-t-il à votre goût, cher lecteur? On l'espère. Mais peut-être auriez-vous une suggestion à apporter? Frappez-donc à la porte de notre préfet d'études. Vous trouverez toujours un sourire accueillant, une oreille attentive.

Marcel Massicotte, '52

\$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$ \$

Le Cercle Français nous annonce une occasion facile de s'enrichir sans autre effort que de parler le français le soir après souper. Quatre billets sortiront d'une boîte, le premier bon pour \$15; les 3 autres chacun pour \$5.

Pour faire entrer un billet dans cette boîte, la condition "sine qua non" est de s'entretenir en français un soir par semaine jusqu'au 27 mai. Deux soirs produiront 2 billets, 3 soirs donneront 4 chances, et le nombre ira ainsi en se doublant jusqu'à 64 billets pour ceux qui ne manqueront pas une journée.

Avis aux intéressés!



HERITAGE

Vol. I

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No. 4

POURQUOI ?

Un professeur vante toujours sa matière et notre professeur de français n'y avait pas manqué. Pourquoi apprendre le français? La réponse n'avait guère pénétré. Je regardais les vieux murs de notre classe, l'esprit obsédé. Tout à coup, ils parurent ouvrir les yeux et je crus entendre une voix sortir de leur fondation solide. Ses sourcils froncés d'un air savant, un petit vieux me dit: "Ecoute-moi, jeune homme, écoute-moi bien. Depuis quarante-quatre ans, j'entends des jeunes gens comme toi se demander pourquoi on apprend le français; il y a quelques années je pouvais leur répondre sans peine: tout le monde parlait le français dans les familles, dans les églises, et souvent dans les rues même. Maintenant tout est bien changé, et je ne perçois que rarement les échos d'autrefois.

(Suite à la page 5)

La Fête du Supérieur

La fête du Révérend Père Henri Moquin, notre Supérieur est, comme Pâques, une fête mobile. Cette année, elle fut célébrée, par hasard, un mercredi, le 9 mai. La veille, nous nous réunîmes tous au gymnase pour présenter nos vœux. M. Beaulieu, élève de première année de philosophie, s'avança vers l'estrade et en notre nom adressa la parole au P. Supérieur, le félicitant des succès les plus importants obtenus depuis une année, en particulier de la réception de la charte d'Université et de l'établissement du bureau des relations extérieures. Le Père Supérieur se leva, et s'adressant à toute l'assistance, masculine et féminine, nous remercia; puis, dans une courte allocution, il nous montra ce qui distingue l'Assumption des collèges séculiers: elle ajoute à une instruction pour le moins aussi bonne que la leur, les bénéfices d'une éducation avant tout catholique. Mais, insista-t-il, il ne suffit pas de garder cette formation pour nous. Nous devons la faire rayonner et être dans le monde comme un levain. Quand nous sortîmes du gymnase, ce fut pour inaugurer notre congé. A mon avis, s'il m'est permis de

(suite à la page 8)

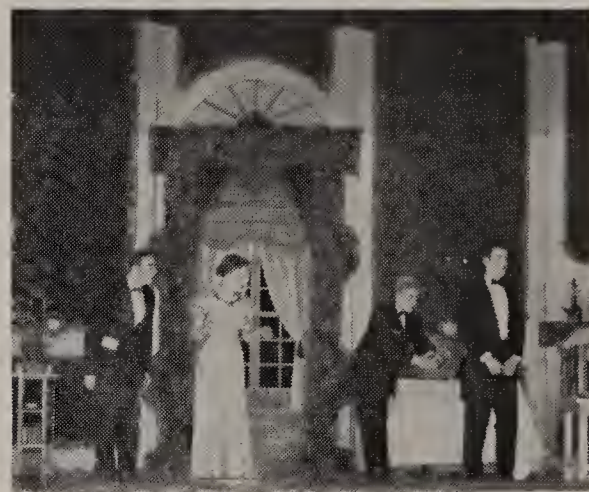
Field Day Highlights

The whole school was jumping with activity. All kinds of voices, from the shrill cry of the Freshmen to the bass intonations of the Seniors could be heard echoing and reechoing within the four walls of Assumption. This was the happy day.

At the flag-raising ceremony Philip "Greasy" Goyette '53 gladly offered his services by playing his version of the "Assembly" with his trumpet.

Some of the results of the events of the day turned out as expected; however, the day held a great number of surprises. Lawrence "Larry" Bedard '53 was awarded two trophies: one for winning the marathon race, and the other for the most individual points scored. Richard Morrisette '54 won the ball throwing contest in the junior division, while "Muff" Bouvier '51 came up with the best throw in the senior division. In the high school tennis matches, the Seniors defeated the Juniors and the Sophomores subdued the Freshmen. The senior and junior classes combined their baseball skill to beat the Sophomores and Freshmen by a score of 13 to 10.

(Continued on page 7)



Une scène de "La Grammaire"

Seniors, Juniors Revive Class Play Traditions

There was an old tradition in past years that every class in the High School presented an evening of entertainment. The classes of '51 and '52 recently did their utmost to revive this worthwhile custom.

After several months of preparation, the Seniors succeeded in presenting two plays.

Amidst bright lights, the curtain opened on the English play, a drama entitled "The Goal" by Henry Jones. Robert Lemieux excellently portrayed Sir Stephen Famariss, a materialistic old man on his deathbed. His worldly business and pleasures pursue him to the very end. Sir Stephen is a prominent engineer whose greatest desire in life is to connect America with England by a huge, fantastic bridge. Even in his dying moments, he tries to persuade his son, Dan, interpreted by Roland Laferté, to realize his project. The dying old man suggests dishonest means to attain his goal. The attitude of the audience in regard to this drama showed that they grasped the satire in Sir Stephen's principles.

By way of parentheses, this play recalls to mind as a contrast Henri Ghéon's "Le comédien et la grâce," which the college students marvelously presented on May 11, 12, and 13. It is concerned with

(continued on page 8)



Pour le PING-PONG, je suis, Seigneur,
beaucoup trop lourd
Et fermant les deux yeux, je frappe
comme un sourd —
Aux muscles d'un Hercule, ajoutez la
mesure,
Le pied ailé, le bras agile de Mercure.

Qu'au TENNIS désormais, il ne m'arrive
plus
De ces exploits fameux, que la saison a
vus
Quand imitant David et sa fronde, je
jette
Le spectateur par terre, avecque ma
raquette.

Au FOOTBALL l'an passé, j'allais à
reculons.
Au BASEBALL, je saisis prestement le
bâton
Et je vise la balle — elle frappe ma tête
M'infligeant devant tous une bontense
défaite.

Mes heures sur la TRACK ne sont pas
sans valeur:
A compter mes échecs, mes courses sans
bonheur,
J'apprends à calculer comme le grand
Euclide —
Mais cessons de gémir d'un sort cruel,
perfide —.

Je me console, ô Dieu, de mon peu de
bonheur,
Car dans un autre sport je veux sortir
vainqueur:
Tout ce que je crains c'est l'ennemi de
mon âme
C'est la force du diable, et ses ruses
infâmes.

Là, faites, grand Vainqueur, que je gagne
toujours
Equippé de la foi et porté par l'amour;
Gardez mon âme loin de toute maladie,
Et fortifiez-moi par votre Encharistie.



La Prière du Sportif

Me voici devant Vous, les muscles durs
et forts;
Je pratique, Seigneur, à peu près tous les
sports;
Mais Vous m'avez bâti avec un cerveau
vide;
J'ose Vous en prier: rendez-moi moins
stupide.

Hier, valsant comme un fou, le
BASKETBALL en main,
J'entends les spectateurs martelant ce
refrain,
"Tirez, tirez, mon gars," et pour les faire
taire
Aussitôt j'ai tiré — deux points pour
l'adversaire!



Que dans ce jeu mon oeil vise toujours le
bnt;
Que je combatte dur, sans peur et sans
refus,
Que je lance vers Vous dans toutes mes
misères,
Plus sûre que la balle, une ardente prière.

Et lorsque je courrai dans le rude chemin
Soyez mon entraîneur et tendez-moi la
main;
Que j'avance tout droit vers votre ciel
sublime —
Ainsi soit-il. Malheur! je cherche en vain
la rime.

Euclide DesRochers '51

These are Sports, too

The call of the wild, once summer vacation had started, was almost irresistible. "Mingo" '53, "Chiko" '54, "Gigi" '52, and I, Three Musketeers with One added, consider it the modern, or, better, the ageless counterpart of Ulysses' Sirens.

For almost a month after the last class, we were like a group of maiden horses before a race. Then, once all the permissions from the parents had been obtained, and our camping equipment all readied, we trekked into the woods—the wild pines of Maine. We wanted to "get away from it all"—the pennant cares, the fixes, the throned and dethroned kings of the sports world — and for two days we did just that.



Surprisingly, sunrise found us all sound asleep. Soon, however, some yellow fingers of light, slipping through the tent flaps, pried open Gigi's eyes. After a few minutes of howling, singing and noise-making in general, the human alarm clock had the other three dragging their feet to his tent, yawning bloody murder. After breakfast, all four headed for a nearby pond. Everyone was clad in a bathing suit, but only Mingo and Chiko carried fishing poles. As soon as we reached the beach, Gigi spotted a rowboat drifting lazily in the middle of the pond. He nudged me, then ran for the water. I dittoed his actions. In a few minutes, both of us were clambering into the rowboat. Luckily, both oars were still in place. Gigi took one, I the other, and we were off. We didn't travel one inch in the right direction, the first few strokes. Of course, what Chiko and Mingo saw advancing towards them was no Yale crew! They boarded, told us to row to the murky cove on our left, and then cast their lines. I definitely didn't mind the boarding or the command, but when Mingo casted, I

crossed my fingers. He had the habit of standing on the seat in the bow, jerking heavily at each cast. Finally, the inevitable happened. He stood a little too near the edge of the boat, and jerked a wee bit too harshly. Result: a beautiful swamping. At first, Mingo was alone with the fish, but he decided that we should accompany him in the water. One shove, and we were all paddling for shore. Oddly, Mingo, Chiko, and I were already thoroughly disgusted with camping. I guess the Siren didn't wail loud enough. Maybe it was because our own city's second largest public swimming beach is two steps from my home. We returned to camp, packed everything, and left promptly. ¶The call of the wild is surely persistent. The next time we met, Gigi started making the wheels turn again, when he said: "You know, my cousin has a beautiful camp on Lake Something-or-other. Now, maybe next week . . . —Alfred Lemire '52.



WHY SPORTS AT ASSUMPTION?

Why do we breathe? Why do we walk? As everyone knows, through his own personal experience, sports are as much a part of our lives as breathing and walking.

Let us resift the sands of time. Slowly, misty forms focus to clearness and Rome appears. Outside the walled city of Caesars and Ciceros, we observe sons of noblemen who are developing their bodies by games of ball, discus throwing, high jumping, and running in the field of Mars. Upon entering the city, we stroll to the Colosseum to take in the afternoon "games." Here commoners, known as gladiators, fight for a living. When they step into the arena before a fickle crowd screaming for blood, they are trying to win not a game but their lives. Still they call it sports.

The vision fades into reality. The stone steps of the Colosseum are now the bleachers at Rodier field. All around us, students are engaged in sports. Captain Don Dragon of the tennis team is smashing drives over the net, Joel Audibert is high jumping; Larry Bedard is burning up the track; "Lefty" Gaudrault is warming up on the field, getting ready for the game which is starting right now. Here, we shall be able to note how organized games requiring teamwork develop to the greatest degree quick thinking and action.

The opposing team is at bat. There's one out, one man on base. The pitcher is ready, eyes the man on first, comes down with the pitch; the batter connects . . . a scorching grounder past the mound; the second baseman traps it, flips to the shortstop who is covering second; the relay to first . . . double play, the side is retired. That is quick thinking and action, without a doubt!

It is easily noticed how much importance and attention sports have acquired here at Assumption. Everyone is sports-conscious. Is this good? What advantages do sports have in store for us?

They are the best means by which we can develop our bodies. Also our minds profit because we are obliged, while engaged in a game, to think quickly and accurately. While we are in class, this manner of thinking is not so well accepted; on the playing field, there is no objection to the taxation on our mental powers. Why? A student's common sense tells him that setting up a play is much easier than translating a sentence. The student is wrong, however. Any coach will tell you how much effort is put into the pre-season training. Those who are on the varsity can tell you that it's no picnic. Still, the student in his mind thinks that it is easier; therefore, he doesn't mind the extra work involved.

What is the importance of sports in regard to us? What is more valuable than sports? What has less value?

Our supernatural life is of prime importance. No reasonable person will deny the existence of

God and His action in our lives. Even "atheists," deep down in their hearts, do believe in Him. We Catholics have the Church to guide us. The road to heaven is thus pointed out and illuminated to mark out the pitfalls. Our only task is to follow the road, but it is a difficult road to follow. We must, then, stress first our supernatural life, for without it our life on earth is useless.

Our cultural life is next in importance, after the supernatural. This is self-evident. But one fact is overlooked by some: after graduation studies must go on forever, if we are to keep up with the times and not fall behind in our respective professions.

Sports rank third. They provide the development of a healthy body which is necessary for a healthy mind and a happy life. They assume a much greater importance than such things as watching television or the movies, playing cards, reading comic books, hanging around rec halls or street corners.

The summer months are fast approaching. Many will be working, but there will be leisure hours now and then. Come on, you television fiends, you demon card players, you stamp collectors, all of you get out in the open air and enjoy the best recreation of all, "sports."

Roméo Cournoyer, '51.

WHY ALL THE CRAZY THINGS

" . . . there goes another innocent senior into the freezing water fountains in dorm No. 4." Why? Well, it might be his birthday and one glance at the conspirators shows that a birthday is a great occasion to enjoy oneself, for everyone involved except the victim: cold water, noise a-plenty, bouncing. Why the cheer in the refectory? Possibly to compensate for the misery of having a birthday.

Well, what's this? Everyone has a water pistol (including the prefect of discipline). These premises aren't safe without one. But why does a dignified institution like this tolerate such a "crazy" affair as a water pistol epidemic? Maybe we need a psychiatrist.

Oh! those ever-memorable basketball games. But why did we show the referees our appreciation by always submitting blindly to their decisions?

Have you noticed that a few students jump into the swimming pool every year about this time? But why don't they take off their shoes, their glasses, or at least their watches before plunging? Could it be because they haven't time before the bell rings, or is it because of the helping hand they sometimes receive?

" . . . look at those Seniors again trying with unrelenting efforts to initiate the baby Freshmen." So far their efforts have been in vain . . . Oh why is the prefect on their side?

Oh Why? Oh Why? Oh Why?

Georges Charland '51.

AVANT LA GRADUATION

Nous regrettons de ne pouvoir donner les nouvelles concernant la graduation. Du moins dans ce dernier numéro de l'Héritage nous voudrions exprimer à la classe des finissants nos félicitations et l'expression de notre sympathie. Ce n'est pas peu d'atteindre avec succès le terme d'une épreuve longue de quatre années, et de laisser tant de bons exemples aux successeurs! Nous devons à nos devanciers, de particulières félicitations pour le travail accompli autour de cette publication. A eux le mérite d'avoir créé l'Héritage. Les noms de Lionel Simard, le premier rédacteur-en-chef, celui de son successeur, Harold D. Gould, Jr., et ceux d'une très méritante équipe y resteront longtemps attachés.

Au revoir, chers amis. Vous n'allez pas seuls vers votre nouvelle destination. Nos vœux, nos prières, toute notre sympathie vous accompagnent. Les routes de la vie ne sont pas nombreuses et nous nous retrouverons à bien des croisements.

Ernest Sylvestre '52

POURQUOI??? — Suite

"Mais, mon garçon, je ne suis pas encore mort . . je vis encore. Moi, je suis la culture française. Ce mot de "culture" t'effraie; tu n'en as pas une notion claire; peut-être est-ce la source de tes difficultés. Alors je vais tâcher de te l'expliquer. La culture, vois-tu, ce n'est pas ce que tu fais trop souvent: ce n'est pas apprendre les choses à moitié, ce n'est pas suivre ses classes à la diable et étudier le strict nécessaire pour avoir une note passable. Ce n'est pas parcourir le premier et le dernier chapitre d'un livre et ensuite dire que tu le comprends. Ce n'est pas se contenter de ce que l'on t'enseigne en classe. En d'autres mots, on développe sa culture en tâchant de bien faire les choses qui sont demandées et en cherchant à faire plus. Il faut cultiver ton esprit en essayant de tout capter dans ta tête fragile. La culture consiste, lorsque tu abordes un auteur comme Racine, à le laisser pénétrer dans ton âme et ainsi d'en faire une partie de toi.

"Pour préciser, regarde ici." Je ne voyais qu'un livre énorme, à la forme massive. Devant mes yeux enchantés, le petit vieux tourna les feuillets. D'entre les pages une foule de gens sortirent. Les uns portaient des pantalons avec des bandelettes et étaient coiffés de casques gaulois, d'autres portaient des hennins, des perruques, des bicornes. Je vis des hommes appuyés sur des épées, d'autres tenant une plume, le regard perdu au loin; des architectes armés d'équerres, des sculpteurs avec le burin, des peintres avec la palette. Je vis tout, quel spectacle! Des paysages d'azur, d'émeraude, piqués de clochers variés, de monuments, de châteaux. Je lisais des noms célèbres, rendez-vous des cinq continents et du ciel lui-même: Paris, Lourdes, dans une au-

réole de lumière. Tout cela défila devant moi comme un rêve.

Tout à coup, le petit vieux semblait devenir plus jeune et rayonnant de joie; et il me dit: "C'est ma patrie; tout cela c'est mon âme immortelle. Ce sera ta deuxième patrie, ce sera ton âme. Fais de tout cela le sang de tes veines. Ce sera pour toi un magnifique arbre. Mange le fruit de la culture française, savoure-le, fais-en une partie de toi-même. Ta langue portera des phrases plus musicales, ton esprit sera plus noble, et dans ton cœur grandira la foi."

Là, le petit vieux regarda un long moment par la fenêtre en fixant l'horizon. "Vois-tu," continua-t-il, "un jour tu ne seras plus le petit élève devant son cahier de composition. Tu seras parmi les esprits distingués de ton pays. On te remarquera parce que tu ne seras pas comme tout le monde, et ta culture française te rendra capable de mieux servir ta patrie et tous les hommes, tes frères. Tu regarderas avec reconnaissance vers la colline où s'élève le Collège de l'Assomption; et tu le verras toujours fidèle, toujours jeune."

Non, le français ne mourra pas ici. Je parais vieux, mais je suis jeune. Non, il n'est pas vrai que j'ai eu mon règne. Je suis la culture française, je suis immortel; j'ai vécu, je vis, je vivrai.

Richard Bélair, '52.

DECOUVERTE RETENTISSANTE

Attention! Une prodigieuse découverte fut faite aujourd'hui par les élèves de l'Ecole Supérieure de l'Assomption. L'annonce de cette invention produisit un bouleversement dans le monde académique et elle promet de renverser tous les systèmes d'éducation actuellement connus.

Voici, en deux points, cette nouvelle théorie:

1) Le noyau de toute la science est renfermé dans n'importe quel dictionnaire.

2) Au lieu de perdre beaucoup de temps à traduire une version latine ou grecque, cherchez immédiatement le premier mot dans le dictionnaire, numérotez-le, et quand vous aurez trouvé chaque mot, par une combinaison scientifique des numéros, émerveillez vos professeurs par les traductions que vous obtiendrez.

L'avantage de cette méthode c'est qu'en effet elle nous permet d'obtenir des versions aussi étonnantes qu'imprévues et inédites. De plus, résultat inappréciable: l'intelligence n'a plus qu'à se reposer. Pour plus de renseignements, voyez notre prochain numéro . . . ou adressez-vous à n'importe quelle compagnie spécialisée dans la vente des dictionnaires.

J. Paul Marcoux, '52.

DIAMOND DUSTINGS

Assumption 2; St. Mary's 0

In its season opener, Assumption faced a supposedly easy victim. However, St. Mary's hurler was stingy and the Little Greyhounds had to work very hard to get their runs. As the final score showed, Don Hebert was the stingier of the two. He was so effective that he allowed but three singles while fanning fifteen batters.

Assumption 6; St. Stephen's 2

Winning this game meant a threefold revenge for Pierre's pups: it avenged two losses suffered at the hands of the Steve-dores last year. Furthermore, it made amends for our poor hitting in our first game. We made up for this as we banged out ten hits against pitcher Joe McKoul. Dominating our offensive forces were Don Grenier, with four hits, Connie Ferland and "Red" Bouthillier, each with a double to his credit.

Assumption 9; St. Peter's 6

The Guardians arrived at Rodier Field with high hopes of upsetting the apple cart. They almost tipped it over in the second inning when they jumped to an early three-run lead. Led by Don Lussier and Don Hebert, we uprighted the cart with five big runs in the fifth inning. Thereafter, St. Peter's was helpless as Assumption trotted to its third straight win.

St. John's 4; Assumption 1

In the past three years, St. John's Leo Brosnan had won nineteen straight games in high school competition. He arrived here hoping to win his twentieth.

However, Assumption did not let Brosnan's pitching reputation scare them. In the very first inning they scored a big run, but, unfortunately, their misplays eventually led to their first downfall. Don Hebert, who pitched superb ball, was charged with the defeat even though he did not allow one earned run to cross the plate.

Assumption 15; Classical 10

"Lefty" Gaudrault, Assumption's diminutive yearling pitcher, took to the mound against the Classical batsmen. He was so nervous that he allowed eight walks in five innings. At least he had a right to be nervous, because our misplays were so costly that on nine different occasions unearned runs crossed the plate.

Assumption 13; Holy Name 2

Coach Brother Donat started Rene Tasse, his only Junior pitcher. Tasse had a no-hitter for seven and two-thirds innings. However, the Holy Namers finally tagged him for three hits. Rene proved equally effective at bat, as he and Captain Don Grenier were the big guns in our big eight run seventh.

Assumption 5; St. Mary's 2

"Lefty" Gaudrault received his second starting assignment of the season. This time he was at ease as he discarded his previous nervousness. Being hitless in three trips to the plate in the Classical game, "Lefty" said to himself, "If I can't get on base, neither will they." He almost made good his statement as he allowed only five Marettes to reach first. On the offensive it was Don Grenier, with a home-run and a double, and "Fat" Goulet, with a triple.

Assumption 10; North 1

North High School, last year's Inter-High League champs, were held to six hits by the masterful pitching of Don Hebert. This victory left Assumption second only to Trade High in the race for recognition as Worcester High School champs. Goulet was the defensive star of the game as he made a hit-robbing catch almost directly over second base; he also cut down a runner at the plate with a beautiful throw from deep short. Connie Ferland was the offensive star as he drove in our first three runs with a home-run.

LATE SCORES

St. John's 10; Assumption 0

Assumption 7; Leominster 6

David Prouty 6; Assumption 4

Assumption 14; Sacred Heart 7

Normand Lemaire '53

Bernard Tremblay '53

BREAKING THE TAPE

As spring was rolling in, new aspirations of a victorious track season were being built up among the prospective runners. But as the grueling practice of calisthenics became monotonous, a few self-cuts were made. Thus our present track team stands with a general enrolment of 13 students, which makes up an exceedingly small team. Considering this, an important question became prevalent among many students: "Can the Assumption squad win a track meet with such a small team?"

Assumption 41; Marlboro 40

Assumption tracksters opened their season with a bang as the small Greyhound team nosed through to a breathtaking victory over Marlboro. The undaunted courage of the little team held on to a slim lead to the very end through the magnificent help of Joel "Jack-Rabbit" Audibert, who cashed in 13 points. "Muff" Bouvier and "Duke" Dupont furthered the Blue and White cause by contributing a total of 15 points. The most exciting race of the meet was run and won by "Doc" Leblanc who, in the last few feet of the 440, pushed ahead in time to break the tape. With the help of a few others, victory was complete, and the Assumption team came home to

make May 2nd a perfect day in the field of sports.

Leominster 54; Assumption 29

The Assumption track team returned home with ill-success after they had entangled with Leominster High in a dual meet. In the eyes of the spectator, it seemed as if the Greyhound team lacked a little push in a few spots. Still, putting aside a few errors, the hustlers fought their way as Joel Audibert jumped a perfect 5' 5". Then Lawrence Bedard came streaking in to win the half-mile with plenty of room to spare. Without the slightest doubt, the shot-put was the greatest event of the day as "Strong-Arm" Bouvier threw the 12 pound ball 45' 7".

LATE RESULT

North 54; Assumption 29; South 17

Francis Brassard '52

ACROSS THE NETS

Assumption 6; Fitchburg 3

Eager to repeat their undefeated season of last year, the Greyhound racketmen opened the '51 campaign with a spirited victory over Fitchburg. With only four courts at their disposal, two here and two on Burncoat, the players were quite exhausted. To play their matches, they were forced to run back and forth from here to the Burncoat courts. Quite a day indeed!

St. Marie's 7; Assumption 2

Pierre's netsters returned from Manchester quite baffled. Could it be? A sixteen year old girl, Miss Carey Manseau, had won both her singles and doubles matches against Pierre's he-man athletes. 'Twas indeed a sad afternoon.

Assumption 5; Worcester Academy 2

The Greyhounds, frustrated from their first defeat in two years, quickly captured four of the six singles matches. Hopelessly lost, the Academy netmen forewent two of their doubles matches after we had copped the fifth and deciding point.

Assumption 6; Classical 2

The Greendale courtmen celebrated Father Superior's feast day, with an easy triumph over Classical. Even the jayvees saw action as Freshman George Bonnici, teaming up with Junior Albert Cyr, won the first match of his short career, 6-1, 6-3.

LATE RESULTS

St. Marie's 5; Assumption 4

Assumption 9; Dean Academy 0

Lionel Simard '51

FIELD DAY HIGHLIGHTS—Cont.

In the junior division, we find Larry Bedard '53 in first place in the half-mile race; in the 220-yard dash, Emile "Red" Bouthillier '52 placed first. Bro. Donat Durand led the pack in the faculty 100-yard dash. Keeping his own against many competitors, Robert C. Gosselin '51 broke the finish tape in the fat man's race. The pie-eating contest, which was open for Freshmen only, was won by John "Casey" Callaghan '54. "Red" Bouthillier '52 captured first place in the 100-yard dash. Larry Bedard '53 crossed the finish line well ahead of the other runners in the 440-yard dash. In the wheel-barrow race, a free-for-all, Jerry Vermette and his able wheel, Arthur Babineau, walked off with the first prize. Jean "Duke" Dupont '53 snatched top honors for both the running broad-jump and the running high-jump.



A New Record???

The Juniors were defeated by the Seniors in the volley-ball event, and the Sophomores beat the Freshmen in a similar contest. "Red" Bouthillier '52 placed first again by taking the shot-put event.

In the Senior division, Leo Paquette '52 was first in the half-mile race. In the 220-yard dash, Gerald "Jerry" Vermette of the college placed first and did likewise in the 100-yard dash. In the running broad-jump event he also executed the longest leap. "Muff" Bouvier '51 showed his strong arm by taking first prize for the shot-put contest. The high school took revenge on their professors by defeating them in the softball game. "Joe" Audibert '52 ran off with the first prize of the running high-jump event. One of the most exciting events of the day was the relay race which was won by the Junior class. The runners of the winning team were Henri "Archie" Archambault '52, "Red" Bouthillier '52, "Joe" Audibert '52, and Jean-Jacques LeBlanc '52.

After supper, prizes were awarded to the winners of each event in both divisions. Following the presentation of the prizes, there was a movie to provide a good ending for a wonderful day.

Telesphore Labelle '53

THE SPECTATOR

It's a bird—it's a plane—it's "Goose" Gosselin '51 and his super-motorcycle. Better watch those corners, "Goose." You never know who might be coming around them. Say, you know we had better watch those corners, ourselves!

The Assumption campus has, for the past several weeks, been the scene of miraculous happenings. Every so often, a great crowd of Juniors are seen floating around on some mysterious and invisible vehicle. Some venture to say that it's a car, owned by "Tiffy" Prévost '52. No one dares to say for sure.

Gérard Noël '54 should turn out to be a very saintly religious. The manner in which he responds to orders is truly surprising. Why, just the other day, Fr. Armand told the class that Latin dictionaries should be torn up. Immediately, Jerry obediently disposed of the "condemned" book.

ASSUMPTION SENIOR HALL OF FAME

If you think that Westminster Abbey contains a renowned hall of fame, you should visit the Assumption "Rogue's Gallery." The very first celebrity we meet is that Modern Adonis, Dave Beauchamp, and his beautiful baby blue eyes. Robert J. Lemieux esq. is the class' Lionel Barrymore: it takes him an hour and a half to die on the stage, and that's a record. In a quiet corner sits Normand Bernard, the most studious Senior, pouring over a Latin grammar. A shrill laugh breaks the silence, and chubby "Jeff" Geoffrion, the class good humor man, bounces into view. A beautiful statue represents Ceres, and in her arms, R. Trahan, our King of Corn. R. Guay, the great debator, is sitting before a mirror, arguing with himself. We come now to the greatest section of our hall of fame: The All-Assumption corner. This year, the honor goes to Don Grenier, the class president. He certainly has deserved this greatly sought title of honor.

W. O. D. '51

Coin de l'Observateur

Ah, c'est l'été! J'ai encore la fameuse fièvre du printemps et, sans vouloir vous décourager, je tiens à vous avertir que cette courte causerie s'en ressentira un peu. Que voulez-vous, quand on dépense toute son énergie aux examens? — Ah, les examens! — on finit par tuer l'inspiration!

L'été est venu avec son char de délices, avouons-le! Quel plaisir que de se lever le matin plutôt qu'en plein milieu de la nuit! Les arbres en fleurs, l'herbe vert tendre, l'eau de la piscine, l'amour

dans les coeurs, que voulez-vous, c'est tout cela l'été.

Ah, il y a un petit désagrément, me dit-on; la chaleur humide qui nous étouffe n'est point commode pendant les examens. On trouve cependant de l'air frais dans ces chambres closes des salles de récréation. Le croiriez-vous, on y trouve si peu de fumée qu'on peut en voir les quatre murs!

Entendez-vous des cris? Ce sont les élèves d'Eléments qui se plaignent de leurs examens. S'ils étaient en Versification, on pourrait peut-être leur permettre ces manifestations!

Chers Versificateurs, je n'ai pour vous que des tristes adieux! Souvenez-vous de nous, messieurs, de l'autre côté de la grille — Oui, leur jour est arrivé, et on doit les féliciter de la manière—calme—dont ils ont passé leurs derniers jours à l'Assomption. Leurs derniers mots? — "Subivimus Periculum".

Le nombre des weekends commence à diminuer — serait-ce encore la fièvre du printemps, ou bien serait-ce celle des repasses?

Et encore des incidents dans les dortoirs! Sachez que la troisième grande guerre pourrait éclater à cause d'une affaire internationale qui fit explosion au milieu d'une nuit. Il est heureux que les Etats-Unis assurent la protection aux étrangers en visite dans ce pays.

Nous sommes aveuglés par deux "je ne sais quoi" qui se promènent habillés de pantalons rouges, d'une chemise verte et rouge-orange, d'un gilet jaune, de chaussures noires. On se demande bien, peut-être avec un brin de jalousie (?) où ils ont bien pu pêcher cet équipage.

Un complot réussit! (et on nous dit que même des Religieux y ont trempé!). C'est une exposition à l'occasion du deuxième millénaire de Paris. Elle fut l'objet de l'admiration béate de bien des élèves.

Les "Prospectus," eux aussi, ont éclaté comme une bombe! A-t-on déjà vu telle surprise?

Avis à tous, faites bien attention aux livres que vous achetez à d'autres élèves. Sachez, élèves d'Eléments, qu'il est strictement défendu, quoi que les Syntaxistes vous disent, de se procurer des livres pleins de notes. (Que la Syntaxe me pardonne, mais je suis membre de la "Société Protectrice des Anim . . . oh non! . . . des Eléments.")

Même si on y est intéressé, on ne doit pas se réjouir toutes les fois qu'on parle de mort, de maladie, ou d'exécution, allons, Paquin!!!

Pour moi, je me sens d'humeur à exécuter l'année scolaire! Espérons que dans trois mois nous serons remis de toutes nos fièvres. Vive les vacances! Je vous quitte pour trois mois, mes chers amis, mais je ne vous oublierai pas. Ne vous ennuyez pas trop; on se reverra bientôt!

Jean Lenaïf.



THE GRAND MARCH

THE SENIOR PROM

Dark, ominous clouds shrouded the Putnam and Thurston Restaurant in midtown Worcester and the rain beat down upon the streets with ever increasing vigor, but far was it from the minds of Assumption's elite to remain home. It was March 30, Senior Prom night. Cars streamed from all parts of New England in quest of an evening of entertainment and revelry. The evening also proved to be a reunion of former classmates and proud presentation of those captivating girls over whom so many heated arguments had been waged.

By nine o'clock, fifty-one couples, among whom fifty-one potential queens were sighted, were swaying to the sweet music of Ernie Tessier and his band. Unfortunately, the music was rudely interrupted once, by a vocalist—he dared not abuse of our patience. Complete contentment reigned throughout, as the evening sped on its way. Tense moments passed as the possible queens passed in review before the chaperons — Mr. and Mrs. Archibald LeMieux, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Guenette, and Mr. and Mrs. Paul Grenier—who acted as judges. As the clock struck its toe on the quarter hour with a little "ding," the judges admitted their inability to name a queen, but boldly narrowed the field of contestants to five. Lots were drawn and Miss Gloria Bolduc, escorted by Donald Grenier, senior class president, was proclaimed queen, and the four other aspirants formed her court.

Mid-evening was marked by the pompous "Grand March" which toured the spacious hall to the lively rhythm of the band, after which the jovial crowd yielded to the beckoning refreshments. Alas, the flow of minutes from the cup of time could not be stemmed and soon

some had returned to the dance floor, enjoying, to the fullest, those few short hours of perfect company, while others were posing for pictures that soon would be the only visible proof of the wonderful evening. Happy faces and sweet music failed to induce old man Time to join us for a few moments and the dance terminated at midnight. Outside the storm raged on . . .

David Thomas Beauchamp '51

SENIOR, JUNIOR PLAYS—Cont.

the last moments of St. Genest, the pagan actor converted on the stage.

Next followed "La Grammaire" by Labiche. Poor William Dupuis, who played M. Caboussat, had as much trouble with his French grammar as he has in class. His charming daughter Blanche, played by Robert Beaudet, thought of the most ingenious ways to save her father's honor. M. Poitrinas, acted by Ernest Beaulac, was an archeologist whose nose smelled roman antiquity in everything he saw, from the dishes broken by Geoffrion to the old and worn out pans.



On the night of April 11, Assumption students witnessed the debut of a novel and divergent type of theatre acting presented by the junior class. This "theatre in the round," as it is called, proved to be a tremendous success.

The pleasant and enjoyable evening opened with a few songs accompanied by a French monologue, "Chez le dentiste," an amusing "tranche de vie" interpreted by William Amriott. Then, as the lights from the baldequin flooded the scene, the Juniors continued with the highlight of the review, "A Case of Suspension." The spectators were at all times interested as action seemed never to cease. Laughter

was constantly brought out by the hilarious mimics of George Blondin and the ignorant "naïveté" of Paul Tormey as Professor Edgerton. The serious scoldings and odd femininities of Miss Ernest Sylvestre Judkins, added to the amusement of the audience.

*Paul Bisson '51
Roger Tougas '51
Francis Brassard '52*

PELERINAGE

A SAINTE-ANNE

Le soleil qui se leva si brillant au matin du 3 mai, fête de l'Ascension, a dû lorgner les trois autobus qui filaient vers le village de Fiskdale. Vraiment, ils méritaient d'être remarqués!

Pourquoi? Eh bien! tout simplement parce que ces autobus contenaient une centaine d'élèves de l'Ecole Supérieure et du Collège de l'Assomption qui allaient en pèlerinage au sanctuaire de Sainte-Anne.

Les autobus se vidèrent devant l'Eglise Notre-Dame de Southbridge et de là les élèves parcoururent à pied les six milles qui les séparaient de leur but. Une messe solennelle, chantée par le Père Armand, directeur spirituel du pèlerinage, assisté des Pères Théodore et Charles-Ephrem, ouvrit leur journée au sanctuaire.

Ce fut une journée de prière avec salut du Saint-Sacrement, Chemin de la Croix à l'extérieur, montée de la Scala Sancta, et même avec réception de l'indulgence plénière du Jubilé.

Vers quatre heures de l'après-midi, les élèves remontèrent dans les autobus et, après avoir remercié de leur joyeux et cordial accueil le "bon Père Jacques" et son vicaire, M. l'Abbé Lange, ils s'en allèrent de nouveau, filant sur la route.

Assurément une belle journée!

William Amriott '52

SUPERIEUR—Suite

l'exprimer, il manquait une chose à cette soirée: "L'Assomption," le chant vibrant du collège. Car la fête du Supérieur, n'est-elle pas aussi la fête de la maison?

Le lendemain, le Père Henri célébra la Messe à la chapelle des élèves. Puis la matinée, chaude et claire, passa vite. Après un splendide déjeuner, on ne traîna pas longtemps dans la maison; liberté était donnée de prendre l'air de la ville. Quelques élèves zélés préférèrent non sans raison, la solitude de la propriété!

La fête se termina devant le Saint-Sacrement . . . Déjà les élèves oubliaient cette journée pour ne penser qu'au lendemain, qui serait le "Field Day."

Clair Brunelle '53



HERITAGE

VOL. II

Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., November 1951

NO. 1

PERE AMARIN, NOUVEAU PREFET

Proverbes .. sagesse .. raisonnement!

C'est ainsi que je me permets de résumer notre nouveau préfet.

Les chinois, dont la langue fourmille de proverbes, lui en ont certainement infusé le génie pendant quinze ans d'Orient.

Voici à peine trois ans qu'il est parmi nous, et en si peu d'années où il enseigna la religion, le latin, et le français, il put nous transmettre, avec quelle générosité, un peu de cette sagesse qui nous attacha plus profondément à nos études.

Essayer de discuter avec ce bon Père? son raisonnement est impeccable. Même si nous nous trouvions devant un problème dont la solution nous semblait impossible à concevoir il nous contraignait à l'accepter. Son ambition c'était que nous ayons une conception claire de ce qu'il enseignait.

Le Père Amarin était religieux tout autant que professeur. Dans son cours de religion il nous montrait l'immense valeur de ce sujet par ses explications et applications simples mais précises.

Aujourd'hui comme préfet de discipline, il peut et déjà nous fait apprécier un règlement qui paraît à certains assez sévère. Les yeux pleins de malice, ses lèvres qu'un bon sourire épanouit, nous engagent à la compréhension et mêmes à l'amour d'une force contre laquelle on voudrait parfois rigoriser.

Allons, Père Amarin, on les aura!

Marcel Massicotte '52



New Staff Takes Over

Unless our two memories fail us, it was a cool September evening, typical of Autumn, when the Senior Class assembled for the annual Staff Elections. This meeting was conducted in an orderly fashion and resulted in several commendable nominations.

J. Paul Marcoux, a student whose weight is in proportion to his sterling ability and conscientiousness was overwhelmingly

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"IF YOU ONLY KNEW"

"When is the paper coming out?"

"Who knows?"

How many times have we heard this monotonous exchange of questions repeated in the last three weeks?

As we sit here, trying to write, the final rush is on towards the completion of our paper; in a smoke-filled room amidst the pounding of numerous typewriters, our heads begin to buzz and our minds wander over the work of these hectic weeks:

It's a problem and a half to assign articles; worse yet to exploit the inner sanctums of a poor "supersaturated" mind for the material required to complete an article. Along with this problem there is that one of vapid procrastination.

When we finally get down to brass tacks and think we have a sufficiently well-written article, it is turned over to the faculty advisors and then: ... DECEPTION! Courage, chain-smoking, and a little old-fashioned ear-pulling renew our determination. Again we're off. To the races? Yes! The race against the printer's deadline and the publication of our paper. But, in

that race, there are hurdles: incessant leafing of numerous dictionary pages in the search of more expressive terms, new ideas, and more precise phraseology. But, above all there is the repeated necessity of correction and rewriting towards what we hope will be a better paper.

Problems as unseemingly difficult as have been enumerated take time and energy. Yet, everywhere we turn, that traditional question rings incessantly in our ears: "When's the Heritage coming out?" We may not be on time but our sole satisfaction will lie in your appreciation of our humble efforts.

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NEW AT ASSUMPTION

From June to September changes galore invariably occur, and 1951 marks no exception to the general rule: a new freshman class has been enrolled, new pews have been fitted into our already beautiful chapel and, not to be forgotten, new teachers have been drafted whose turn it is to suffer as they try to keep a class in

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LES P'TITS COINS



Avançons lentement vers un coin
isolé;
Un coq silencieux sur le toit est
perché;
Sentinelle immobile, il demeure
toujours,
N'abandonnant jamais sa garde de
la cour.

Je veux t'entretenir un moment,
sans témoins,
Par ce récit en vers, de la voix des
P'tits Coins;
Leur chanson de tendresse, prend
un aspect joyeux,
Ecrit en style aisé que comprennent
les creux.
Suivez-moi maintenant et nous fe-
rons le tour
Des coins de la maison et des coins
de la cour.

Observez dans ce coin, cet antique
casier;
C'est le refuge aimé d'innombrables
cahiers;
Tout l'esprit de l'élève est ici
contenu,
Dont le maître joyeux devient
cancre déçu.



Un rayon, le matin jette douce
lumière
A l'entrée du gymnase, à l'endroit
qu'il éclaire;
La statue de la Vierge est ici
élevée;
Ce visage honorable est souvent
oublié.



Que de secrets fameux si cet endroit
parlait!
Mais sa lèvre est serrée dans un
réduit muet;
Que de conversations y seraient
révélées;
Ce téléphone ami, certes, ne peut
parler.

Un verset pour les pères, et je vous
ferai voir
Un centre d'intérêt, leur coquet
réfectoire...
Car ici chaque jour ils puisent
l'énergie
Pour réveiller l'élève en nos classes
chéries.

Richard Belair '52



ASSUMPTION NOVELTIES



A Coca-Cola vending box
Refreshment does provide;
'Tis not a box that sings or talks,
'Twould make the perfect bride!

Although the fence is not so high
Yet does it keep us in;
And when the students loud do cry
It's to a zoo akin.
When of this cage you have enough,
This is the way to skip;
But, if you're caught, it will be
rough;
You might regret your trip!

Now let us closely look right here,
While Brother Armand's gone:
For if he comes, oh I do fear,
We'll wish we were not born.
From here are issued menus white
And marks, alas, sent home.
It's here that Sugar shines quite
bright
His glossy, hairless dome.



Surrounded by a student gang,
To glory is it near,
Until a nickel's lost, then, Bang!
The language you should hear.



Well, here we are at Lucky's home:
This character we've seen.
Around Assumption does he roam;
The students think he's keen;
To guard the chickens he's all right:
Don't go too close, my son;
I warn you, if he once should bite,
Don't bite him back: just run!

Oh, oh, look, here, this place is sad;
You've been here more than once,
For either having conduct bad,
Or acting like a dunce.
Now here's a place that's not too
gay,
Where smiles do often fade;
When you leave here, you often
say:
"At home, I should have stayed!"

William K. Amriott '52



"THE JOKE BOOK"

The HERITAGE has secured the scoop of the year. Because of its exclusive contract with the A.H.S. News Service, your school newspaper is now able to announce one of the most stupendous events ever to rock your campus.

A new "Rule Book" is being published in English, and some much needed changes have been made. We have managed to witness a few sneak previews of this new, drastic edition, and we are passing them on to the students as a public service, for the "common good."

A) NOTICE: Ignorance of the contents of this book is a lawful plea to avoid punishment; stupidity is no longer the only valid claim. All students may henceforth interpret the rules as they please, and do as they wish, providing they are not caught.

B) No classes are scheduled. Exams are optional. Students will be graded by marks ranging from 100 to 85 (?)

PART I

SCHOOL CALENDAR YEAR — First Semester

Sept 11 — Entrance Day. Vacation begins till Columbus Day.

Oct. 12 — Columbus Day. Students may take as long to get back to school as it took Columbus to cross the Ocean.

Nov. 21 — Issuing of bicarbonate of soda in Chemistry class for all high school students, who may then leave for Thanksgiving.

Dec. 18 — Classes resumed to go over subject matter studied during first semester.

Dec. 19 — Christmas vacation begins. The school's Christmas present to the student body will be to extend the vacation till the mid-term exams.

Notice is given that these tests will cover ALL the material studied during the first semester. Students must be well prepared.

Second Semester

Jan. 28 — Vacation till Easter.

Apr. 20 — High school Seniors must return to try on their caps and gowns.

May 30 — Day of rest for students who have studied too much.

June 7 — Graduation.

June 9-10 — Semester exams. Vacations.

N.B.—This schedule shall be strictly enforced. Any student who feels that he has been cheated, may submit a petition to the proper authorities.

PART II

Chapter I — Studies:

General advice on how to study well.

Classes: Take as many notes as possible: they are very

helpful in keeping warm on cold, winter days.

Study: Have as your theme song: "I Can Dream, Can't I?"

Questions not too clearly understood: Don't bother looking them up. They probably aren't worth the trouble anyway.

Chapter III — Discipline:

42. Silence is no longer obligatory in the study hall. It is felt that the noise made by falling desk tops, or scuffing feet on the floor may stimulate the minds of some students, and it is therefore highly recommended.

43. Any student wishing to "cut" studies may do so at his leisure. Time not spent in studies must be profitably spent in recreation.

45. Recreation between classes: Students, if in class, must not flick the ashes from their cigarettes out the windows, so as not to endanger professors or students who could be standing beneath the window.

57. Food must be wasted; it is probably the only way to have a more varied diet. Table manners are not important; if you're too polite you won't get enough to eat.

Chapter VIII — Infirmerie:

60. The easiest way not to take an exam is to be sick. It is quite surprising how fast some students develop an ill. If in doubt on how to act sick, see any of your older and wiser schoolmates.

Chapter IX — Literature:

69. Any magazine is allowed providing that it has the student's approval.

Chapter X — Recreations:

70. Recreations may be taken whenever the student feels the least bit fatigued. When in doubt as to the proper way of jumping the fence, refer to the picture in 'Assumption Novelties.'

Chapter XI — Vacations:

80. In keeping with our policy which has already been mentioned, vacations are to be encouraged as often as possible.

83. Appointments with the dentist are perfect excuses to leave the school on Wednesday and Saturday afternoons. (It took one student four years to have two cavities filled.)

If you really want to get more than a joke out of the whole affair, you might refer again to the French edition of the "Rule Book." You'd be surprised at what you'd find!

Let us suppose that you wish to learn how to study or grasp the hidden meaning of physics or fathom the mysteries of algebra or write an errorless French composition (it can be done!) Perhaps you would like to get rid of your Latin or Greek dictionaries? All these problems are very concretely discussed in a part of the "Rule Book" that you may not have read, or re-read. One more reading may do the trick, and remember, it's not a joke.

J. Paul Marcoux, '52

Let's Grow Up

"I've never seen such a baby, not even in grammar school." A chosen few among the incoming Freshmen might reasonably describe with these words many upperclassmen: several Sophs; a few Juniors; possibly even a Senior or two. If a mere Freshman realizes this fact, there must be something to it, don't you think?

These "students" still expect life to be always as playful as they now make it. What have they done in the past other than play? What else do they now accomplish? Can a real change be expected later in life? It seems to me that their future will be stamped with the same words as was their past, namely: "Nothing accomplished." It is also evident that when

comes time to express a point of view, they will be unable to utter a word. At best they will simply remain the childish "Me too" type.

"He's a nice guy, but ..." Could you finish the sentence? Have you heard it said about you? It is often heard when referring to our "Babies". In fact what we mean is: "He's a nice guy, but what a baby."

What do we really mean by a baby? It's

—One on whom no serious subject can have any effect;

—One who "lets things happen" instead of "making them happen";

—One who disregards totally his future life.

Are you defined by any of these? If so, no hard feelings; a little thought maybe?

Henri Archambault '52



Tu Es Sacerdos In Aeternum

Cette année nous célébrons le soixantième anniversaire de prêtrise du Révérend Père Francisco Felipe Garcia. Beaucoup d'entre nous ne connaissent pas ce prêtre, car il passe ses journées entières en profond entretien avec Dieu.

Francisco Felipe Garcia naquit à Oviedo en Espagne, le 3 avril, 1867. Vingt ans plus tard il rentra au noviciat pour commencer sa vie religieuse. Le 14 avril, 1891 il fut ordonné prêtre. Sa vie tout entière a été celle d'un apôtre zélé à répandre la bonne nouvelle. Il accomplit son ministère surtout dans les missions du Chili. Après avoir passé une trentaine d'années dans l'Amérique du Sud, il vint à New York pour aider à établir la paroisse espagnole des Assomptionistes, celle de Notre Dame de l'Espérance. Pendant son séjour dans cette grande ville, il devint ami intime de la Sainte Mère Françoise Cabrini.

La vieillesse grignotant peu à peu ses forces, il dut se retirer au Collège de l'Assomption. Mais ce Père édifiant ne croit pas au repos forcé et continue à servir Dieu de son mieux. Levé chaque matin à quatre heures et demie, il descend discrètement à la chapelle et dans le silence du sanctuaire, il parle, quelquefois bien haut, à son Maître. Il prépare longuement sa Messe, qu'il dira vers six heures à son autel préféré. Penché sur le missel qu'il lit lentement, car ses pauvres yeux déchiffrent avec peine un texte pourtant agrandi. Et le voilà, ce bon vieillard tout rajeuni et tout prêt à répéter sans fin, comme les anges, son adoration à Dieu.

Regardez-le, vers deux heures et demie de l'après-midi, monter gaillardement la colline pour faire sa visite au cimetière. Approchez-le: un sourire détend son visage, ses lèvres prient.

Il va de son petit pas incertain, appuyé sur

une canne, le dos légèrement vouté... il n'a que 84 ans et quelques mois.

Le saint moine a une dévotion particulière pour la Vierge... ses Ave sont une salutation continuelle à notre Mère.

Elèves, que de fois ne l'avez-vous pas vu à vos saluts, assis le plus près possible de l'am-lon, les épaules légèrement infléchies, l'oreille tendue, avec plus d'attention que nous, aux sermons.

Pas un jour, ensoleillé ou pluvieux, ne change le règlement de cette vie toute à Dieu et en Dieu.

Souhaitons-lui encore de belles années vouées tout entières à la glorification de Dieu et surtout à notre profonde édification.

Que de grâces de choix et quelle protection ne nous vaut pas ce saint vieillard!

Normand Massicotte '52

PARLEZ-MOI D'AMOUR

Est-elle si loin que cela cette retraite de septembre dernier, que ne puisse revenir à nos âmes le souvenir de cette première parole typique du petit prédicateur: "Je ne vais pas vous ouvrir de cercueils, vous décrire des squelettes en vous parlant de l'enfer—non, je vais vous parler d'amour"?

Le Père Saint-Georges Bergeron nous a, avec son coeur ardent et sa voix prenaute, parlé d'amour. Que n'a-t-il pas dit sur l'amour de notre Dieu dans le sacrement de Pénitence et de l'Eucharistie?

Le Père présenta l'homme sous quatre aspects: homme, chrétien, et Catholique. En voilà trois! Le quatrième? C'est l'homme membre de la société... d'une grande société: le monde entier.

Avec quelle avidité nous l'écoutions et comme nous nous sentions saisis de ces vérités que nous vivions chaque jour sans, hélas! y penser. A la fin de ces trois jours de ferveur le Père enrichit nos âmes des indulgences attachées à la bénédiction papale.

J'aimerais vous dire un mot sur le prédicateur. Le Père Bergeron, bien qu'homme de petite taille, est d'une activité dévorante dans son diocèse. Il s'occupe de la jeunesse: de la Jeunesse Etudiante Catholique, puis de la Croisade Eucharistique et cette voix, que nous avons aimée, pénètre jusque dans les foyers par une heure Catholique à la radio de Québec.

Où sont les neiges d'antan? ... et mes résolutions?

Eugene Lalancette '52



Assumption Leaves Loop

The Assumption football season came to a sudden end when Brother Donat and Coach Eddie Boule announced that the team was withdrawing from the City League and was conceding the remaining games on its schedule. The main reason is that we were tremendously outclassed. Hampered by injuries and lack of material, the team had dropped to a squad of 17 players. This number was insufficient in playing teams like St. John's and Trade. In competing with schools such as these, who boast a good deal of power both on the bench and on the field, we, without reserve strength, were simply overpowered. The main question before each game soon changed from that of winning or losing to whether there would be any serious injuries.

As Brother Donat said: "We want to emphasize that this action was not taken because of lack of courage or spirit on the part of the boys but because of injuries and lack of numbers. They already have shown their fight and determination in the games they've played."

There is nothing harder for a coach to do than to tell his boys, especially seniors, that they are dropping football for the season. But the reason behind Mr. Boule's decision was that of the welfare of his players.

Football has not completely dropped here at Assumption since next year the school will schedule teams from the area that are in its own class.

Ten years from now, this football season will be forgotten, but if there had been any serious injuries it would long have been remembered.

We owe our heartfelt thanks to our coach, and of all the worthy phrases that we could use to praise him, one of the most complimentary is that used by the Catholic Free Press: "If ever an accolade

were given for doing the most with the least, Coach Boule would win the award hands down."

Georges E. Prevost '52

Gridiron Highlights

As the doors of Assumption flew open again, a new athletic season began. Although the pigskin outlook for the '51 season seemed dark, twenty-two enthusiastic aspirants had joined their efforts to represent Assumption in its fine play.

Assumption 0 — Trade 38

The Assumption gridsters in their initial game of the season at the "Athletic Field" met with defeat before the mighty Mechanics. Lack of experience, weight, and substitutes, all of which are valuable in the production of a football team, proved fatal! Although the players realized their prominent defects, they plunged headlong into their foes with undying spirit. The sweating toil of the "Blue-and-White", put through in practice sessions, was prevalent in the Assumption effort. The sizzling passes of "Connie" Ferland to his glue-fingered halfbacks, "Red" Bouthillier and "Don" Lussier were responsible for several considerable gains in yardage.

Assumption 0 — Trade 38

The spirited Assumption pups were presented with their second successive defeat before the overpowering St. John's team from Temple Street. Frequent fumbling in the hands of "Telesphore", in addition to a generally weak line, stifled many "Blue-and-White" gain threats. Since Assumption had few replacements, the St. John two-platoon system considerably weakened the "Greyhound eleven". The skillful "Pioneers", formidable contenders for the city crown, simply outclassed Assumption with their speed and power. Nevertheless, the "Blue-and-White" was sparked by "Tiffy" Prevost and "Doc" LeBlanc, who contributed fine defensive work in an effort to hold back the Temple Street team.

Assumption 0 — North 26

The Assumption "eleven" in its first arc-light game of the season, dropped its third straight engagement to a strong North team. The essential cause of the defeat was Assumption's weak defensive play, during the first half, which provided the rolling North team with a twenty point lead. Coach Boule's mid-game pep talk truly must have been inspiring, for a spirited Greyhound team rushed out on the field to hold the Polar Bears to a single T. D. For the first time in three games, Telesphore displayed his true offensive colors. "Don" Lussier in a clicking double reverse paced downfield with a sixty-yard run, that opened Assumption's drive to the goal line. With this tremendous aid, in addition to a few minor gains, the Blue and White found itself on the North one foot line, but failed to score as time ran out.

Francis Brassard '52

Albert D'Amours '53

Ping Pong Opener

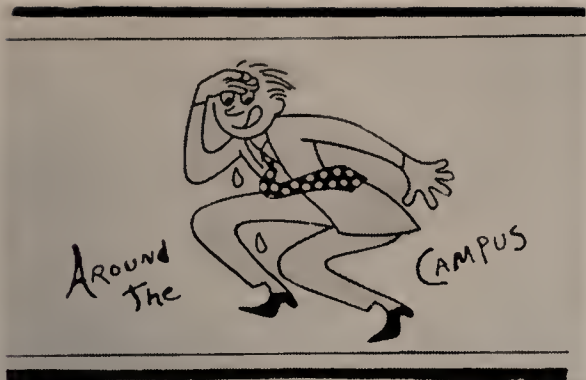
Paul Fortin '52, possessing cool determination, secured the title "Champ", his long desired ambition. Since his freshman year, Paul has been aiming at this goal, every player's dream.

The defeated finalist, Normand Massicotte '52, was a surprise contender. However, he also realized a dream. In all his previous tournaments, he was, in the first round of play, pitted against Fortin. Because of this, his chances were slight.

The success of this tournament was due to the perseverance and unselfish devotion of Brother Leopold. Appreciation also goes to the committeemen for their fine work.

Congratulations again to Paul Fortin, Assumption High School's First Semester Champion.

Leo Paquette '52



Hello to all! This is Hugh Sedit, your roving reporter, with all the latest news hot from the campus.

The opening of the school year already brings babblings from the freshmen about a story of a certain spy related to them by their history professor. Is it an interesting adventure, fellows? ... From another corner of our yearling rec-hall we hear: "Imagine! They have a deep-sea swimming pool here at Assumption." This was said by one freshman to another when they saw the large fish lying at the bottom of our pool.

The third-year boys seem to have an intuition that there's a freshman by the name of Henry Moquin. Hence, they told Raymond Cote '55 that Henry was looking for him. Brother Leopold, upon being questioned by "Ray" as to the whereabouts of Henry, immediately identified it as a joke and burst into laughter.

"Putt! Putt! Putt!" It's Norm Marois '53 and his "Model A" Ford. We hear that it's in good condition, Norm, and, by the way, how's the "Extern Transit Company's" business?

Who is that around the corner? Why it's none other than Br. Donat bragging to "Don" Lussier '53 and "Connie" Ferland '53 about his Yankees. "So what if the majority of the school is for the Red Sox, it's the team that counts," says he. The reverend brother's spirit appears to have been aggravated by our recent Hallowe'en party. I wonder why?

"Gigi" Blondin '52 seemingly has discovered a new form of poetry. He is strongly convinced that "Come-on-a-my-house" is an iambic pentameter, much to the disgust of Mr. Gaucher.

Everyone agrees (even Paul Tormey '52) that the Faculty should install ash trays in the classes, so that the professors wouldn't have to flick their ashes out of the window.

"Mousey" Eastman '53 was seen in the swimming pool with an animal of a similar name. Wasn't it amazing how they were attracted to each other? Probably it was "Mousey's" good looks, who knows?

Brother Donat has formed an "Assumption High School Sanitation Corps" out of

his waiters. However great an improvement this may be, he should invent something to take the staleness out of the bread. Everyone agree?

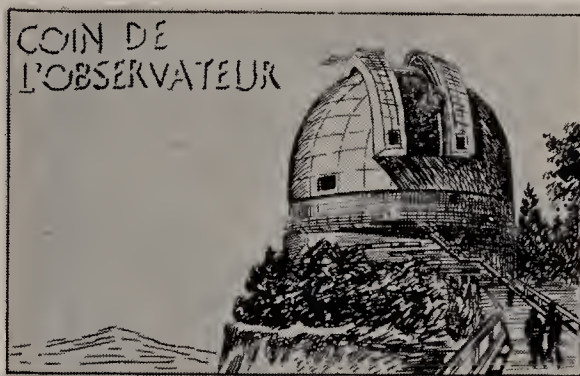
We notice that the seniors' Latin professor proudly announced that he was certain the English language descended from the noble Latin language. "For example," said he, "the English expression 'you bet' comes from the Latin verb 'jubet'."

The class of '52 is happy to announce that Henry "Valmore" Valcourt '52, a member of this group, has received his B. A. in chemistry. While performing an experiment, his test tube blew up twice, and he was immediately given his degree. Of course, B. A. means Bachelor of Assininity.

Assumption High School has continued its annual tradition of entertaining its students to the utmost on Hallowe'en night. Everybody enjoyed the evening (except probably Br. Donat when the "Baseball Preview" was given). The memories of the "Hobo Basketball Team", of "Napoleon's Army", of the "Canoks", etc. will remain with us for a long time to come. If it were not for Br. Leopold, these memories would be mere nothings. I think that everyone realizes this and, from the bottom of their hearts, they send one message, "Thank you, Brother."

"Jubet", I'll be back next month,

Hugh Sedit '52



Une nouvelle année scolaire a commencé sa course et avec elle se déroulent un assez grand nombre de péripéties dignes de notre attention:

Tout d'abord, un avertissement pour tous: Prenez garde à ce fameux pêcheur public, Marc Tétreault, qui s'est permis ... de mâcher "incongrûment" de la gomme... en classe.

Vous est-il arrivé, chers éléments, de vous égarer de la maison? Ne perdez pas le Nord et suivez la piste d'encre qu'un de vos grands frères, Monsieur Alfred Ledormeur, vous a si soigneusement tracée. Tandis que nous parlons des Eléments, avouons en toute humilité que les jeunes d'aujourd'hui ne sont pas ce que nous étions de notre temps! A-t-on déjà vu une si parfaite conduite? ou serait-ce de leur part ingéniosité à éviter les surveillants?

Le Père Amarin, notre préfet, est vraiment diligent: il remarque même le fait "extraordinaire" que Ham reçoit parfois plus d'une lettre par jour?

Ce serait maladresse, quant à nous, de ne pas signaler notre ancien préfet, le Père Gilbert, qui est allé faire un "petit tour" à l'hôpital; les élèves se demandèrent avec anxiété ce qui allait sortir d'une histoire pareille! Mais chut! pour une fois le secret est bien gardé!

MEMINI-HERITAGE

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Mais alors, que dire de ce Père qui est allé, lui, faire un "grand tour" et nous déserta pour s'en aller au désert?

L'on trouve des élèves, qui ont tant de passion pour l'étude de la belle littérature anglaise, qu'ils copient des actes entiers de Shakespeare! Hamlet est-il aussi comique que tu crois l'être, Bélair?

L'argent américain perd de sa valeur de jour en jour! n'avez-vous pas constaté que le prix du lait devait certainement monter? qu'en dites-vous, Frère Donat?

On commence à se demander si l'évolution humaine a eu, comme premier stage, le singe, car on entend du dortoir des éléments toutes les bêtes possibles et imaginables! n'avez-vous pas aussi ouï en étude le miaulement d'un chat?

Les classes de chant qu'on fait au réfectoire devraient donner de l'ambition pour la pratique du chant à la chapelle; du moins les élèves vocifèrent d'une voix unanime au réfectoire. Il est vrai qu'à la chapelle on les aide, ces élèves, à transformer leur chant en cacophonie.

"D'une extrémité à l'autre" remarquent les professeurs: "Avec des tableaux noirs, on ne pouvait pas écrire, maintenant qu'ils sont peints en vert, on ne peut plus effacer!"

Ham et Blondin s'amuse à changer de places en classe. Chacun son tour, nos volages s'envolent vers des coins opposés de la salle, à la grande satisfaction des professeurs, sans doute.

Et bien voilà, la torture est complète. Vous pouvez maintenant retourner à vos études de latin, et je vous y souhaite toute la bonne fortune possible!

Jean Lenoir

IN MEMORIAM

Nous recommandons à vos ferventes prières madame Yvonne Brunelle, de Pawtucket, Rhode Island, mère de Claude Brunelle, actuellement élève de Méthode. Représentaient l'Ecole Supérieure aux funérailles le Père Amarin Mertz, le Frère Géraud Roy, le Frère Léopold Bernier, et une délégation d'élèves.





42 ans de dévouement

Jules Goffart naquit en Belgique à Leignon, le 4 juin, 1887. Il fit ses études à Bure puis entra au noviciat de Louvain comme Frère convers sous le nom de Frère Armand a.a.

Le Frère Armand et le collègue de l'Assomption se sont rencontrés pour la première fois le 15 septembre 1909. Mais qu'il était petit ce collègue avec ses cinquante élèves, pour un homme qui apportait tant de richesses de dévouement. Vous connaissez l'aile gauche qui abrite maintenant les Pères, c'était ça le collègue. Et, pourtant le bon frère y trouvera moyen de se dépenser, car, on le sait un tantinet gourmand ou gourmet, ce qui, paraît-il prédispose à l'art culinaire.

Les travaux de la cuisine en ces temps héroïques étaient réservés à des domestiques dont le petit "Sugar" avait la charge. Et quelle charge! grand Dieu! Car ces domestiques étaient, si on l'en croit, hommes à surveiller d'assez près. Si parfois le frère les perdait de vue il les trouvait dans la cave, plus que joyeux, en train de tenir une conversation amoureuse avec ses meilleurs vins.

Et, comment voulez-vous que le bon Frère Armand n'eût pas de ces surprises, quand on songe aux multiples occupations dont on chargeait ses épaules; les malades vrais ou imaginaires savaient trouver chez lui un cœur tendre; le réfectoire l'obligeait à calculer avec les appétits toujours inassouvis, la buanderie, d'où le linge revenait en bon état; sans compter qu'on lui ajouta la surveillance qui, paraît-il, était ferme car il fallait de l'ordre: et même on le fit imprimeur. En a-t-il perdu des cheveux dans tous ces coins de la maison! Mais que n'aurait-il pas fait pour les élèves! Il avait le bon mot, le sourire qui apaise les pleurs et les délicatesses qui flattent l'estomac.

Était-il étonnant qu'en l'an 1934, le roi Léopold III le nomma "Chevalier de l'ordre de Léopold II". C'était la récompense de vingt-cinq ans de dévouement. Aujourd'hui, comme il y a 42 ans, c'est encore la même ardeur, bien des cheveux en moins et des rides en plus.

Que d'anciens de passage dans leur

"Alma Mater" veulent revoir leur bon Frère Armand. Et le soir du 20 octobre, '51 ils sont venus en grand nombre fêter le petit "Sugar".

Jean-Jacques LeBlanc '52

NEW STAFF—cont.

elected Editor-in-Chief. Such an honor is relative to his "prominence" in many other activities, as in the past he has displayed his many fine qualities of leadership.

Georges Prevost, the Editor's understudy and boon-companion, was elected business manager, a difficult task, but one for which he is well suited.

The English is well in hand having as it's editor Leo Paquette, a man of consequence and conviction who possesses in unusual degree a thorough understanding of the English language.

As French Editor we are particularly favored to have William K. Amiot whose thorough understanding of French culture serves him in good stead and greatly augments our staff.

It requires no extraordinary perception to discern that Henri Archambault has very capably undertaken the feature editorial end of the Heritage. Through his vigorous enthusiasm and arduous efforts he has proven himself worthy of the confidence bestowed upon him.

Harold Kenney '52

George Blondin '52

"IF YOU ONLY KNEW"—cont.

The final step, in the preparation of the Heritage, is the gathering of all articles, and their delivery to the printer for publication.

Did we say final? Haste makes waste. Two of the greatest ordeals yet remain: First, a meticulous verification of those proofs sent back by the printer, a long and tedious task, so they say. This is our last chance to make good: each paragraph, each line, and each word must be thoroughly reviewed in the microscopic search for errors of spelling, punctuation, and grammar. More long hours in a smoke-filled room!

And then, comes the most feverish task of all: paste! glue! scissors! and paste again! Each article must fit exactly in its spot in the paper. A line too many or a line too few can cause a good deal of trouble. Can you imagine an article protruding beyond the marginal limit or one leaving one fourth of a page blank? You can stretch an article but you can't stretch type, so, back to composition: cut one line here and add one there, and, in the middle of all this turmoil: "When's the Heritage coming out?"

At long last our job is done. The paper is ready for publication! We hope you enjoy reading it!

Marc Tetreault '52

Marcel Massicotte '52

NEW AT ASSUMPTION—cont.

tip-top shape.

Father Gilbert keeps telling us that his prayers were finally answered. He is now teaching Sophomore and Junior Latin instead of "resting" behind the prefect of discipline's desk. Last year, he was forever host at his famous tea parties; but,

in Latin class, he isn't feeding us Caesar on a silver platter.

Father Alexis spent the past year obtaining a Master of Arts degree in chemistry at Clark University and is now behind the mysterious glass tubes in the chemistry lab. Unsatisfied with anything but the superlative, he is working for his Ph.D. which he will get with the highest honors if he does as much work as he requires Father Anton's. His youth has no bearing on his knowledge, for baccalaureates, higher degrees, and teaching are nothing new to him. Baccalaureates in letters, and sciences, several degrees in philosophy and music, teaching Latin and Math: all these are to be found in the long list of his accomplishments. He also excels in languages; besides mastering French and Latin which he is now teaching, he writes and speaks some English, Russian, Slovak, German and Bulgarian, his native tongue.

Father Alphonse-Marie, a familiar face in Latin, religion, and Greek classes for the past three years, is now supervising Freshman and Sophomore French classes. Father Marcellin has also received new teaching assignments: he now has religion and modern history instead of American history which he had taught for so long.

Early in the year 1949, Father Ildefonso first laid eyes on the Assumption grounds. With little knowledge of the English language, he was nevertheless prepared to handle algebra in September of that year. Well determined to succeed, he has learned English quickly and he is now very clearly understood by his students. Besides his algebra classes, he is this year also teaching geometry.

Father Richard, though new to us students is not altogether new to some of the Fathers or college students. He graduated from Assumption College in 1946; the same summer saw him take dramatic courses at Fordham University; thence he returned to Assumption where he taught geometry in '46-'47. He prepared for the priesthood at the Angelica in Rome. Father, a professor of Freshman English, is a great admirer of Shakespearean culture and he is looking forward to his classes on the works of this great artist.

Mr. Hudon had an ambition worth our mentioning. His ambition was to teach—of all things—Greek! He is now realizing this ambition and though some students may not be convinced of the value of Greek, he seems quite determined to ease this great language through the skulls of such students as Pierre "Alpha" Tougas and William "Omega" Paquin.

Mr. Marion is back with the high school faculty after an absence of three years which he spent studying for a Master of Arts degree in American history. We take great pleasure in pointing out that Mr. Marion served with the United States Marines and rose to the rank of first lieutenant; consequently, if he should look at you out of the corner of his eye, look out! it isn't necessarily a sign of affection.

To all these new teachers whom we have just mentioned, we extend all the best wishes possible.

Donald Lussier '53

Normand Lemaire '53



HERITAGE

VOL. II

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NO. 2



La Légion d'Honneur

Avons-nous quelque idée des mérites que doivent présenter les personnes reçues dans cet ordre institué par le premier consul Bonaparte en 1802? La Légion d'Honneur est une des plus hautes décorations françaises et pour y avoir droit, une des règles fondamentales de cet ordre c'est de pouvoir certifier que l'on a travaillé avec une énergie inlassable à promouvoir la cause française.

Or notre cher Supérieur, le Rév. Père Henri Moquin, a.a., dans un court espace de temps, par son travail en qualité et en étendue pendant son Supérieurat a mérité cette distinction si élevée du gouvernement français. Retournez page après page la vie de notre collège; regardez attentivement certaines transformations, améliorations chaque année a vu l'oeuvre grandir, se fortifier pour donner l'impression que ce petit collège prenait de l'importance. Et au milieu de ces soucis, où la tête a besoin d'être solide, il a gardé à cette oeuvre ce qui en fait sa singularité en même temps que sa valeur. Il a préservé, malgré vents et marées, cette étincelle de la culture française dans un pays où la langue anglaise est la langue maternelle. Cette étincelle, il l'a même développée au point que son ambition, vraiment légitime, est de lui faire atteindre

tous ceux qui seraient épris de cette culture; longtemps il a mûri son programme, mais il a vu quel bienfait ce serait d'entendre sur des lèvres américaines le doux parler de France—esprit large, il a ouvert ses portes aussi par des cours du soir à tous ceux que le français et sa culture intéressaient. Et ce qui donne du poids à ce travail c'est que par sa persévérante audace il a réussi à mettre notre collège au rang des autres institutions reconnues déjà depuis longtemps par l'Etat et les Universités de grand renom. Par là nos gradués ont maintenant plus de facilité pour être admis aux diverses universités du pays.

Notre fierté est donc bien légitime de nous trouver sous la tutelle d'un pareil organisateur. Et notre reconnaissance n'est pas moindre envers le pays de nos ancêtres pour avoir reconnu par cet honneur insigne les mérites de notre Supérieur.

Espérons que cette Légion d'Honneur ne soit pas seulement quelque chose de tangible mais qu'elle soit un symbole clair et impérissable de l'oeuvre si chère au Révérend Père Moquin, a.a., et à tous ceux qui avec lui et comme lui se dévouent à garder âprement cette éducation bilingue qui fait du collège de l'Assomption un fait unique et étonnant.

Eugène Lancelette '52
Marcel Massicotte '52

Student Government Day

Since 1948, the second Friday of March has been designated by law in Massachusetts as Student Government Day. This year Assumption's representative is J. Paul Marcoux '52 who defeated Alfred Lemire '52, the other candidate nominated by the Senior Class.

The campaign managers were busy creating a political atmosphere which kept the school in a tumult over the week-end of January 12. Various posters, handbills distributed in the refectory, and placards all over the school publicized the coming event. "Pick a man who'll fill the chair", said Marcoux rooters. This remark was quickly followed up by, "Nobody gets a poor steer when he votes for Lemire".

Mr. Marcoux, president of his class for four consecutive years, is also editor-in-

— Continued on Page 8 —

Brother Donat Gone For One Year

Having been in our midst for four years, Brother Donat has recently been called to Washington. Leaving all aside, he is to complete his studies of Theology at the Catholic University. Brother Donat had previously begun his last step toward the priesthood when he was suddenly interrupted. We all felt happy when it was learned that his long awaited chance to become God's priest had arrived; we'll pray that he will return ready to assume new and greater responsibilities.

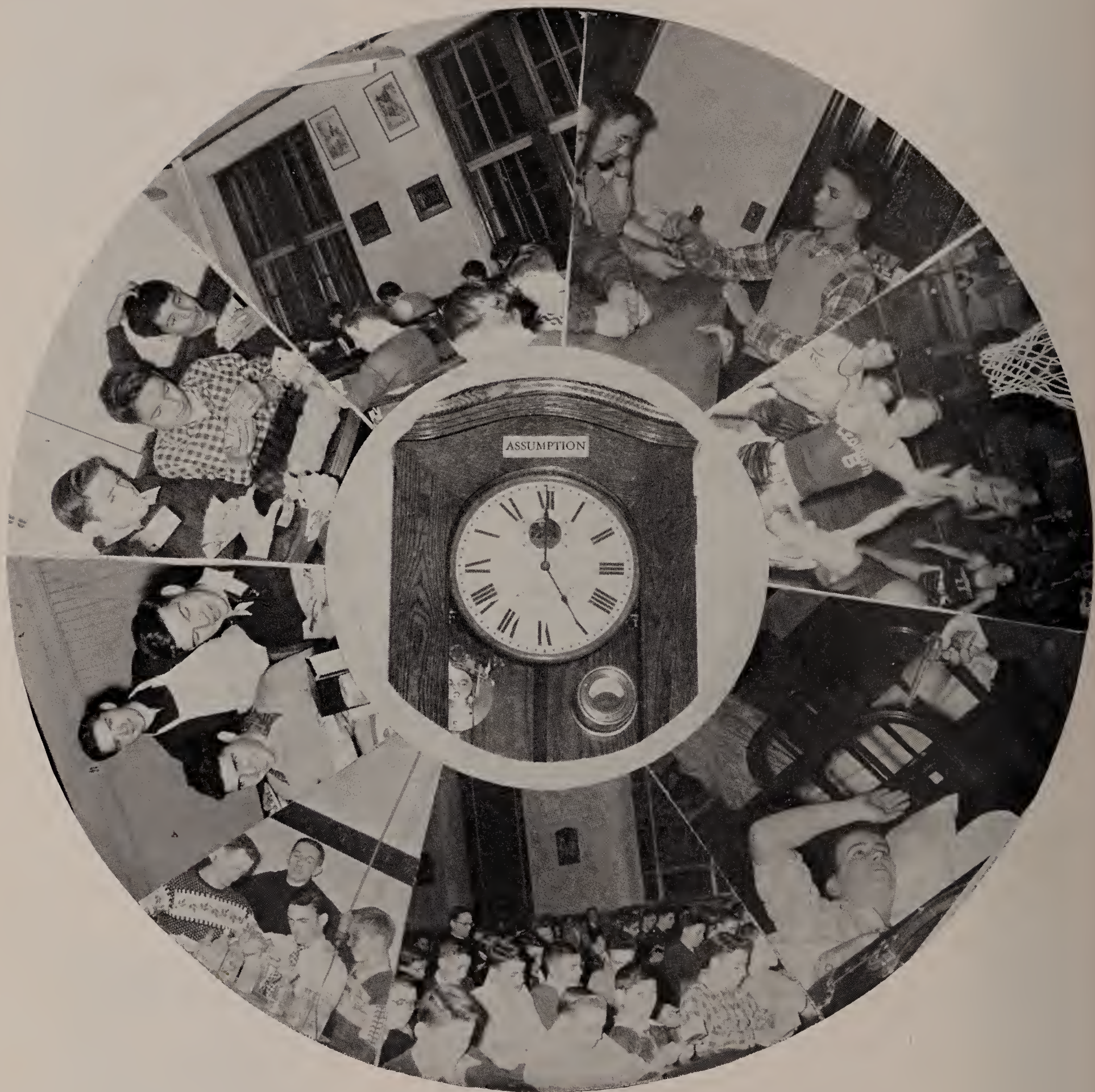
To everyone of us, his leaving meant losing a daily companion. Being around during our study periods as well as during our recreations, he was known as a "regular guy". Thus, "Joe D." may be sure of not being forgotten by his Assumption boys.

Brother Donat's departure not only meant the loss of a popular friend, but also a prominent figure in Assumption activities. In fact, four major replacements were needed to fill his well-attended duties as monitor, movie director, athletic director, and coach.

As monitor, he certainly deserves praise for his fine work. One can imagine his precarious situation, for no sooner had he finished being the "regular guy" in recreation, than he was obliged to show

— Continued on Page 8 —





L'HORLOGE ET TOI... ETUDIANT

Sais-tu ce que c'est qu'une horloge? Selon les Anciens (pauvre grec, ou es-tu?) elle est une mécanique dessinée à marquer les heures: sablier clepsydre ou horloge hydraulique. N'a-t-elle pas un sens vivant pour toi?

Regarde ton cadran luisant: que te suggèrent ses chiffres romains? Pour toi peut-être, ils sont mystérieux, tristes parfois, rarement joyeux, trop souvent insipides...

Scrute du regard ces signes austères et tu verras s'animer la silhouette obscure et même incisive de tes actions quotidiennes.

La symétrie et l'ordonnance de ce cadran, face visible du mouvement secret évoque pour toi l'ordre de la journée scolaire.

Toutes les pièces du mécanisme dépendent d'un seul ressort; ta vie quotidienne dépend de l'autorité de cette maison; chaque roue d'engrenage en entraîne une autre; toi aussi, tu es responsable des autres, sans que personne te puisse remplacer. Tu es unique, indispensable.

Si chacune de ces roues brillantes, même la plus fragile, concourt fidèlement à l'harmonieuse marche de l'ensemble, pourquoi, librement, ne joueras-tu ta partie dans le concert commun de ton Ecole?

Comme l'horloge, sois fidèle et bien réglé.

Quand tu passeras devant elle, écoute, recueille, sa suivante leçon... Unité.

E. Lalancette '52

L. Paquette '52

Early in the day when the sky is yet dark, a piercing clamorous bell penetrates the quiet atmosphere. The day has now started; we stumble down to study, and after Mass, cereal, toast and coffee conclude our breakfast; then 'tis Bro. Robert's task to escort us in his gentle manner into the cool brisk air to clarify the thoughts in our bemuddled heads for the morning classes. For the two ensuing hours, professors attempt to enlighten us upon many strange and obscure subjects. Immediately after, we rack our brains over the first written assignment of the day. Swift pencil pushing can be heard throughout the study.

The day is now half over and dinner is served. Having replenished ourselves and taking a bit of recreation, we reenter study, then classes are resumed and again the professors fill our heads as well as form our character.

We now reach the most delightful event of the day... the 3:30 recreation.

The store is open to everyone's desires, the ping-pong table in the rec-hall awaits the student's pleasure, the team practices, and we have time to catch up in our studies. Sad to say, this complete sense of freedom vanishes into the air and we are soon accomplishing our second assignment. Soon the heaping dishes of delicious beans are eaten and everyone is at his leisure. But we find a common difference throughout this period and that is: "On parle français après souper." Following this recreation, homework again!

Thence to chapel where we meditate upon the happenings of the day. Finally we climb the stairs to the dormitory and as we are soon lying peacefully in bed, our eyes close, and the last few sands of time trickle through the hourglass of our student's day.

Francis Brassard '52



Une Ame

Au début de cette année, le Père Amarin recommandait à nos prières le Père Abel a.a. dont les jours étaient comptés. De fait, le 8 janvier il recevait l'Extrême-Onction, et le 13 du même mois son âme quittait un pauvre corps épuisé de souffrances.

Le Père Abel naquit à Lotbinière, Québec, le 18 décembre 1913. Sa vocation s'éveilla de bonne heure, et après un fervent noviciat, il se rendit en France pour faire sa philosophie et sa théologie. Peu après son ordination, le 29 juin 1942, il tomba malade pour ne jamais se relever de ce lit qui allait devenir pour lui l'instrument de souffrances atroces, endurées sans jamais un murmure.

Le sachant abandonné des médecins de chez lui, les Supérieurs tentèrent une dernière chance, et lui firent suivre des traitements au "Massachusetts General Hospital" de Boston. Là, les docteurs osèrent tout pour le sauver, et voulurent même se servir de ce pauvre corps miné jusqu'à la moelle pour expérimenter une médication nouvelle. Mais tous ces remèdes n'aboutirent qu'à prolonger ses jours d'agonie, et durant trois ans et plus, le sourire aux lèvres, la splendide victime va montrer, à Boston et dans notre Collège, le pouvoir d'une âme sur un corps décharné.

Dieu, dont les desseins ne sont pas toujours nos desseins, l'arrête brutalement, lui assigne un nouveau champ d'apostolat, auquel il n'avait peut-être jamais pensé, et, sur le terrain restreint qu'est un lit de souffrance, Il lui demande de prêcher par l'exemple, lui dont le zèle est bouillant, l'initiative débordante, la parole enflammée... et pourtant de cette croix austère il rayonnera même jusqu'en des terres lointaines comme l'Afrique. Il sera resté jusqu'aux derniers moments l'apôtre du Sacré-Cœur, dont il avait la passion.

Assisté de ses dévoués infirmiers, les FF.

Xavier et Léo-Robert, entouré de sa communauté qu'il aimait, à trente-huit ans, le Père Abel ferme ses yeux, qu'il avait si beaux, vrai reflet de son âme, pour remonter paisiblement vers son Maître divin qui avait trouvé en lui tant de générosité souriante.

L'âme du sacrifié avait rejoint l'âme de son Christ, le premier sacrifié.

Normand Massicotte '52

Pour les élèves sérieux seulement

"Si tenu qu'il soit, un cheveu jette son ombre." Puisque vous êtes un élève sérieux, vous pouvez sans doute interpréter cette petite maxime. Que pensez-vous de l'élève qui ne peut que continuer à caresser son oreiller après la sonnerie du lever? Il vous est difficile de répondre puisque, élève sérieux, vous vous levez au premier coup de la cloche et vous réussissez à vivre avec vigueur votre journée.

Encore les mathématiques... Au point de vue scolaire: y a-t-il une différence entre un soixante-cinq et un quatre-vingt-quinze? Vous hésitez; cela veut peut-être dire que vous avez des doutes sérieux... eh! oui, pourquoi travailler comme des forcenés pour décrocher une bonne note? Après tout, nos résultats scolaires ne seront pas inscrits sur notre front plus tard. Alors, amusons-nous, mes amis, puisqu'il suffit de passer, le reste n'est qu'un détail.

Ah! ces détails, on dit que la vie en est remplie... Tenez, en voilà un qui vous a jeté souvent dans une crise de fureur contre le latin et les Latins. Ce n'était qu'un petit "NE" perdu dans le fouillis des grands mots à peine déchiffrables... et de ce "NE" puissant en valeur, passé sous silence est née une triste note qui demeure. C'est bien curieux qu'un petit mot de deux lettres puisse changer la pensée de l'éloquent Cicéron ou de l'illustre César. L'élève sérieux, complètement dépourvu d'originalité, lui, respecte fidèlement la pensée des Anciens. L'élève inférieur, au moins, peut se glorifier d'apporter une interprétation totalement unique et imprévue. Le dicton a donc tort d'affirmer que "tout a été dit."

Si votre ambition vise à récolter des millions de dollars, ne travaillez pas pour le moment, n'épuisez pas trop tôt votre énergie; plus tard vous en aurez besoin. N'oubliez pas que vos études maintenant n'ont presque pas d'importance, pas plus que l'ombre d'un cheveu. Mais plus tard... oh! plus tard, vos énergies amassées, éclateront en traits de génie.

Richard Bélair '52

"Time's-A-Wasting"

Are you the droopy character who starts preparing his books at the beginning of the study period, and who, by some grace of heaven, barely manages to have them ready for classes? If so, beware, you'll always be lagging behind, up to, and including, your funeral.

Are you the "I-don't-give-a-heck" type, a student who yawns his way through compositions, tasks, or any intellectual work? If so, you'd better wake up, live, develop your ambition, and get things done. Don't be satisfied in having your life summarized by these two words: "Mission incomplete".

Still, you may possibly be the anti-type of these two characters, the regular Johnny-on-the-spot...the modern type of minute-man... up at the first bell and tucked in by the last... You're always checking and rechecking your tasks so as to obtain perfection. When you do something, you put your heart and soul into it, and don't quit until your goal is reached.

Calling and recalling Assumption students to stop wasting time, beating time, killing time!

Alfred Leblanc '52

Albert D'Amours '53

Good Cheering

There's no doubt that Assumption has held a high place in regard to team spirit. In past years, whenever the team came on the floor, the uproar was tremendous. Referees, visiting teams, and local sport writers all have been loud in proclaiming our good spirit. However, lately, in the gym a carefully trained ear might detect a few boos, out of harmony with the strict standards of our school spirit. This can do a great deal of harm and its scorching influence must be smothered before it spreads further.

Perhaps the above word "spirit" requires a word of explanation. Spirit is not merely a temper of mind, it's a living thing. Though not tangible, it's an animation which grows and thrives with encouragement, but which quickly dies under the stifling influence of defeatism. Spirit is an animation without which Assumption, as we know it, could not exist.

We have not the slightest reason to be ashamed of our teams in any sport. True, they may not always be the best, but neither are they the worst, and even if they were, we

would still have every reason to be proud of this group of boys who are devoting their time, and who are certainly doing their best.

As someone here recently put it: "You don't have to be very smart to stand on the sideline and criticize." Let's give our encouragement and fullhearted support to our team. And let's remember that the object of the game isn't so much to win as to display those qualities of sportsmanship that are so important to every sport. Let's drown out all boos with rousing cheers.

Paul Tormey '52

Why Kick?

"This bread is so hard, I could use it for shingles on my roof!" - This meat isn't fit for a dog!" - "Hey! Shoot that 'stuff' before it runs away!" - "I don't mind getting up in the morning, but when the moon's still out...well!" "Give me Sing Sing any day!" -- "Give me liberty or give me death!"—"Chapel again; we should be angels by now!" -- "What good is Latin going to do me when I get out of here? Everything that is dead should stay buried!"--

Now let's turn the leaf. Truthfully, would you really use the bread for shingles? Aren't you forgetting something, such as the toasts every morning, the new desserts, the ice cream? And the meat! The plates are certainly cleaned fast for food that's only fit for a dog. What about that "stuff", the jello, that some want to shoot before it runs away? Would you like to go back to the buns we had in our Freshman year? So you don't mind getting up in the morning except ... when the moon's still out. Well, how many of you, when you are home, go to bed when the sun is just rising? Here at Assumption, night is night and day is day, not vice versa!

So you want to go to Sing Sing? You may get there yet, but Assumption may be the best way for you to stay out.

"What good is Latin going to do me when I get out of here? Is it going to make money for me?" We're not asking it to! We're asking it to make better men of us, not richer men. What makes a real man out of you? Isn't it your brains and your will? Doesn't Latin make you think and reason out problems? Doesn't it take a lot of will power to study Latin?

Think it over again. Does everything still look as bad? Why kick then?

Georges E. Prevost '52



HOOP SCOOPS

The reports that are made in this issue are of games that were coached under the mentorship of Brother Donat. We felt that it would be more interesting from a new-coach's point of view, if we presented, in the following issue, the remainder of the games played under Dick Brodeur.

ASSUMPTION 26 — ST. BERNARD 27

Assumption's first contest started and during the first quarter, the Greyhound hoopsters played cool, heads-up basketball. But from then on the Blue and White began to lose their grip and found themselves unable to penetrate the St. Bernard's zone. Time was closing in and our team began hustling up their shots, only to lose their accuracy. The score was tied, a few seconds were left, and then it happened—A foul! and Assumption lost its first game, a heart-breaker.

ASSUMPTION 37 — ST. MARY'S 30

The game started, and our team again faced the zone. But the affairs were altogether different in this second game of the season, for the Blue and White displayed brilliantly the true colors of their uniforms. The boards were incessantly cleaned off by our two most dependable board-men, "Archie" Archambault and Norman Ham. The boys put in a fair percentage of their set shots thanks to the accuracy of Norman Marois and "Joey" Bouchard. Due to these and a few others, Assumption won a fine ball game.

ASSUMPTION 21 — ST. PETER'S 42

The crowd was tense as the first home game of the season got under way. The Blue and White definitely entertained the thought of winning. But as the game continued on its path, this thought soon faded away. The Assumption basketballers simply couldn't sink a shot, and due to careless mishandling of the ball, they offered St. Peter's little resistance. Although the spirit and fight never left the Assumption five, it was beyond them to match the scrappy St. Peter's team.

ASSUMPTION 37 — CLASSICAL 48

Having just captured a slim quarter period lead with a flurry of points, the Assumption cagers stubbornly fell back under the devastating effect of Classical's overwhelming height. The Greyhound quintet fought courageously to catch their tall opposition and regain the lead. But every time the Assumption nets were swished from the outside, some tall Classical hoopster managed to drop one in from under the basket. The more one watched the game, the more it seemed to be a Mutt and Jeff affair.

ASSUMPTION 47 — LEOMINSTER 38

A fifth successive zone was set up against the Assumption five. But the Greyhound team was not to be defied. During the first three quarters, the lead changed hands frequently, Assumption never holding a large margin for a long period. Then suddenly in the fourth quarter, the Blue and White quintet tore loose to take hold of a sizeable lead which was sparked all the way by our tricky, rapid sophomore, Joey Bouchard.

ASSUMPTION 29 — NORTH 58

As the New Year rolled around, the Assumption cagers marched downtown to play a formidable North High team. After a slight delay, the game got under way and much to the amazement of our Greyhounds, the Assumption five found themselves playing against the first man-to-man system of the season. Despite this seemingly New Year gift, the Blue and White dropped further back as the game progressed.

ASSUMPTION 38 — ST. MARY'S 39

During the first quarter, a fast-moving Assumption team was travelling at a considerable clip, as they racked a score of 15-5. It seemed evident at this point that Assumption had an easy win all wrapped up. But as time marched on, St. Mary's was creeping ever closer and at half-time they were in a challenging position. Nevertheless the Greyhound quintet pushed ahead once again in the third period. But then, misfortune! With but a few seconds left and Assumption holding a one-point lead, the ball was stolen away from the Blue and White. Then a long, looping back-court shot swished the nets for the opposition to bring the curtain down on a disastrous defeat.

ASSUMPTION 39 — DAVID PROUTY 38

When the game had but a minute of life remaining and a shaky two-point lead was holding Assumption up, Bro. Donat, a.a., called a time-out that will long be remembered. The players huddled up close and to their astonishment he announced his departure for Washington for a period of two years. In the rich, mellow tones of his voice there was implied a petition saying, "this is my last game, boys; win it for me." Under the emotion of these words, the team went back into the game. With 15 seconds left, swish! and the score was tied. Our Greyhound hustlers were now in an overtime. Could they pull this one through for the departing coach? Play continued. Seconds remained when "Archie" Archambault contributed an insurance point via the foul route which provided our team with a win and our coach with a parting smile.

Francis Brassard '52

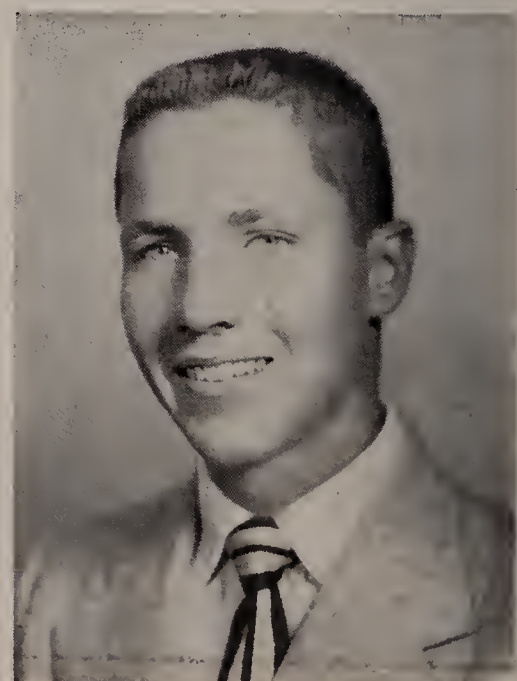
Dick Brodeur, Coach

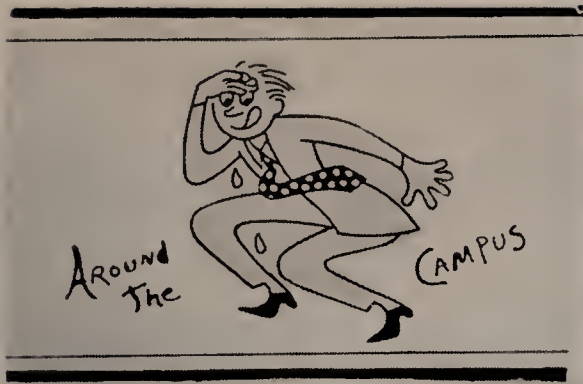
Dick Brodeur was an all-round athlete, starring in basketball, baseball and football. As a junior, he received an honorable mention on the all-city football team, and in his senior year he made the all-city teams in all three sports, received a trophy for being the outstanding back of the year, and was awarded the Assumption Achievement Trophy.

Now Dick is again participating in high school sports. Two years ago he was being taught basketball by Brother Donat, now he is teaching in his place. You say it's quite a task! Well, I agree with you. But for proof that this college boy has the qualities required for the position, take the word of his present coach Andy Laska: "In Dick Brodeur, Assumption High has gained and Assumption College has lost a valuable member of its team, but a finer choice could not have been made. Dick not only is well liked and well thought of, but his experience as a player in all sports qualifies him for the position. The fight and spirit so typical of Dick Brodeur will be an inspiration to all players."

By taking care of the Junior Varsity squads in the past two years Dick has learned something about coaching, though compared to the opposing mentors he is still inexperienced. But the important thing is, he has an ardent love for Assumption and its basketball team as is proven by his sacrificing valuable hours of study time and extra-curricular activities to replace Bro. Donat. An invaluable quality possessed by Dick is familiarity with the fundamentals of basketball, acquired from Brother Donat and Mr. Laska, whom you may remember as a member of the Holy Cross team which won the NCAA championship in 1947.

Having played under Brother Donat Dick knows his system of teaching basketball and his is an excellent position to carry on without having to introduce any radical changes. So with Dick stressing an aggressive defense and an alert offense everyone feels sure that with whole-hearted support, unselfish sacrifices and fighting spirit, he will lead the Varsity to a successful finish of the season. I am certain that the whole school would like to join Mr. Laska in saying: "All the luck to Dick in his new job".





As the New Year opens and another issue has been printed, I'm back at my old post as official "news-getter" for you, the students of Assumption High School.

Perhaps the greater public doesn't know this, but Emile "Red" Bouthillier '52 is still feeling the effects of the Christmas party. He is quoted as stating, "I wish Christmas would occur every month". On New Year's Day, "Technicolor" (that's Red's new nickname) received another thrill — a New Year's kiss. He was so proud that he's still bragging about this "public relations" event.

Like most students, I'm still waiting to see the effects of two gifts given to members of the Faculty at Christmas: First, I don't think the hair tonic given to Brother Leopold was potent enough as there is no new growth upon his dome.

Secondly, Father Amarin has yet to use the donated spotlight in Dorm 4. It has been said that its rays are powerful enough to wake Paul Fortin, '52.

Warning! Beware! Robert Fortin (more popularly named "Commissioner" expects his Space Cadet outfit in the mail this week. So if you see anything that doesn't look human, it will be he.

The royal game of chess is being revived in the Senior-Junior rec-hall. "What did you tell him for? I would have had him checkmated!", is the common argument heard amidst this group. The kibitzers, it seems, enjoy siding with the losing man; the poor winning man now has to play three or four opponents at the same time, and usually turns out to be the loser. "Kibitzing should be condemned," says "Tico" Romero '53, popular chess fan.

The Junior Class is getting desperate; after waiting several months for their class rings, they began getting worried. However, the rings finally arrived; but, they had inscribed on them the following: "Assumption Academy". Was it a simple mistake or is the manufacturer thinking that Assumption is an institution like the one near Boston? Well, how about it, girls?

Robert "Colon" Levesque '54 appears to have a charm over Father Amarin. After the bell rings to get out of bed, "Colon" just remains dozing and never is told to wake up. And he is honorably listed on the "Get-up-early" list. It must be that Assumption's beds are better than the ones from the "Potato Country", Maine.

Richard "Unkie" Loranger '54 and "Chiko" Chabot '55 are the newly elected presidents of the "Ta Ta Club", a Sophomore organization. This club has initiated a new fad, which is the wearing of tams. During the recent "Student Government Day" elections, this club was strictly Marcouxist.



Le 2 décembre, les élèves de Méthode épaulés par un groupe de Versificateurs sous l'habile direction du Père Ulric présentèrent deux pièces: la première, intitulée "Les Chandeliers de l'Evêque", drame inspiré des "Misérables" de Victor Hugo, et "Les Deux Timides", comédie de Labiche.

It's a ghost! It's a snowman! No, it's Father Amarin after a snowball fight. Completely covered with snow, he comes back to his office to dry off and to await the following recreation. Anyone wanting to challenge him is immediately considered vanquished, for Father Amarin possesses the ability to charge upon his victim without wasting one snowball.

"Genius" Beaulac, the highly popular monitor, has obtained an excellent drag with Hal Kenney '52. What do you need it for, Genius? Is it his car?

Who wants a nice, thick piece of chocolate cake? "Ernestine" Beaulac's copy of "Grandma's Cook Book", addressed to him (her) here at Assumption by some unknown admirer, contains the best recipes we know of. It's rumored that "Ernestine" may be promoted to the position of Assumption's Chief Cook next year.

Until next month, when I'll be expecting to tell you more about the life of the "Great Lover", Emile "Red" Bouthillier, this is,

Hugh Sedit '52



Paisiblement, sans même que l'on n'y prit garde, le premier semestre se métamorphosait en un second semestre, tellement les élèves se sentaient bouillants d'enthousiasme et d'ardeur pour les études et malgré ce passage inaperçu la vie semble peu monotone.

Dans les corridors, des élèves à quatre pattes sur le plancher grattent rageusement de la gomme! Allons, la Syntaxe, quand donc arriverez-vous en étude à l'heure?

Des honneurs multiples conférés aux pères, aux professeurs et aux surveillants, même sous forme de nomination à "L'Ordre Honorable des Cadets de l'espace".

Le proverbe si connu "C'est en forgeant qu'on devient forgeron" pris en flagrant délit de fausseté? La Schola de l'Ecole Supérieure jouit de répétitions très nombreuses et pourtant !

N'a-t-on pas aussi entendu: que le bruit émis par le saxophone d'un élève dérange certains religieux? D'où premier avertissement à ce musicien bruyant; gare à lui! Ces harmonies tapageuses viennent cependant d'un élève qui cherche par la musique à exprimer son sentiment du beau. Oserait-on arrêter l'oeuvre de notre formation?

D'autres bruits: tel celui d'avions lilliputiens; on affirme que le prix de ces appareils payerait un banc de chapelle. Propriétaires de ces aéronefs, prenez garde à M. Gaucher!

Le cri de rage de Pierre Provost qui reçut un coup de téléphone d'un certain M. McMannus, disant de chez Loring; qu'as-tu fait, Pierre, pour qu'on recherche tant ta photo?

N'a-t-on pas assisté à un combat épique! Vraie tour de Babel, où s'entrechoquaient toutes les langues et toutes les opinions! Les Versificateurs, bien que réjouis de pouvoir entrer à demi prix à la dernière partie du tournoi de basketball, se sentent plutôt refroidis dans leur ambition pour le second tournoi. Un peu de bon esprit, et félicitons sans aigreur ceux de la Syntaxe qui iront jouir à Boston de leur triomphe.

Un autre combat acharné! Celui du délégué de l'Ecole Supérieure à l'Assemblée Générale de l'Etat du Massachusetts. Affiches nombreuses, et agressives, discours véhéments, argumentations violentes, chants de guerre, discussions provocatrices firent de cette journée un paradis pour les amants de la politique. Nos félicitations au gagnant!

Voilà les moeurs et les excentricités de nos élèves: la vie sans ces petits grains de sel serait étrangement fade. Souvenons-nous que: "Non scholae sed vitae discimus." De l'ardeur au travail, messieurs; la fin est proche.

Succès à tous,

Jean Lenoir

"Destry" Rides Again

Brother Robert, better known as "Two Gun Destry" or "Bobby", is back with us replacing Brother Donat who is finishing his ecclesiastical studies in Washington. "Bobby" has set up his famous radar set which once more is active after six months of moth ball duty.

Have you noticed those new glasses? They are one of the many scientific devices which he has completed. These famed spectacles, which he hopes to have patented soon, have a lie detector current passing through them which makes his stare impossible to deny. Have you trapped many criminals yet with your new-fangled contraption, Brother?

The peaceful life which he left is something to talk about. "Bobby" is "a jack of all trades" and even better, he is a master of quite a few. I think his specialty is hair-cutting, for he is the religious "coiffeur". His carpentry rates pretty high for they say that he is an artist with a hammer and a saw. You may have seen him plowing snow a few weeks ago with a cigar in his mouth. Whether he likes these chores better than watching over study hall, you can answer yourself. That job isn't as easy as it looks, but we must admit he is too well prepared for it. He might seem a little rusty or a little out of practice to the veterans but don't test your luck because that radar receiver will start flashing.

In his spare time, the little that he has, Brother is an ardent music lover and an opera fiend. How is "Figaro" doing, "Bobby"? his old job as choir master, which he holds once more, seems to suit him well.

If you see him reading rather rapidly, that is because he has to finish some literature before a class of his evening course.

No matter how many "digs" we throw at you, we are still glad to have you back. Good luck in that French graduate course, Brother.

Marc Tetreault '52

Le Concours de Français

Le premier semestre vient de finir et en même temps s'achevait le concours du parler français, établi pour nous encourager à parler le français qui est notre seconde langue. Les élèves de syntaxe arrivèrent en première place suivis de près par la versification. Le dernier rang revient à la classe de Méthode qui a établi un record pour le plus grand nombre de semaines sans le moindre point gagné.

En fait de récompense, la syntaxe est allée à Boston, dépenses payées. Ils ont vu jouer les Celtics dimanche, le 3 février. La versification ainsi que les deux premiers d'éléments, peuvent acheter à demi-tarif des billets pour une partie du journoi.

Ce même système de points pour ceux qui parlent français restera en vigueur le deuxième semestre. La récompense permettra d'aller voir soit les Red Sox, soit les Braves. La classe en deuxième position les accompagnera pourvu que les élèves achètent leurs propres billets.

Durant le premier semestre, trois classes



EDITOR'S NOTE: Hector Gomez '54, our only Mexican student, has proven remarkably well how will power and arduous work lead to success. The following article, written after only four months' study of the English language, is entirely his own and uncorrected.

J. P. M.—Ed.-in-C.

I have been four months in this city of Worcester, Mass., where I am studying to be an Assumptionist priest, and these are my impressions of this school and the city:

Since I arrived here, I have been very happy. The Fathers, Brothers, students, and people of the city are most kind. Everybody is good to me. I like their character. The school buildings are nice. The atmosphere is good, with its feasts, games and schedule; and though the food is different from that of Mexico, I like it. In other words, I didn't expect I'd be as happy as I am.

The city is beautiful; it holds new things for me. Life is gay and joyful; and I find the snow pretty, because I had never seen snow in Mexico. It came as a surprise. I even find the cold agreeable sometimes, because it is colder here than in Mexico.

My wish now is to follow classes with everybody; but for me it is a little difficult, because I am not able to understand some of the English words. I hope to understand all of them next year, and, in that way, be able to follow my priestly vocation, and become, God willing, the first Mexican Assumptionist priest.

If I am able to write this composition, it is because the Fathers as well as the students, have helped me to learn English.

Hector Gomez Heressa '54

IN MEMORIAM

Nous recommandons à vos ferventes prières Monsieur Eugène Bouchard, de Madawaska, Maine, père de "Joey" Bouchard, actuellement élève de Syntaxe. La grande distance empêcha l'assistance d'une délégation de l'Ecole Supérieure aux funérailles.

ont bien travaillé; espérons donc que pendant ce deuxième semestre il y aura une lutte serrée entre les quatre classes. Allons, la Méthode, qu'attendez-vous? Vous vous êtes bien reposés durant le premier semestre; deliez maintenant vos langues françaises et parlez.

Claude Brunelle '53

BROTHER DONAT—cont.

his "iron hand" when duty demanded it. Few were the recreations that were not enlivened with his hot participation in some argument (Strictly Yankees). He has left his monitorship to Brother Robert, the supervision of the Inter-mural leagues to Father Leo, and his arguing to Norman Ham '52.

Probably his most uninteresting duty was that of Athletic Director. It certainly wasn't pleasant to be on every "debtor's" heels for a mere fifteen cents, but he did that with seemingly great pleasure. Always doing things orderly and thoughtfully, it is no surprise that he had great success. His work, however, was placed in able hands as Father John Gaudet was appointed to follow in his footsteps.

Brother Donat was also known through his movies, with which he entertained us during those otherwise dull week-ends. It is a pity that he could not enjoy the benefits of the operator's booth recently installed with his help. But Brother Rosario, who has been appointed to that post, will certainly continue the management to everyone's satisfaction.

But if Brother Donat will be remembered, it will be mostly through his activities as High School coach. The best of friends to "his players", he never failed to give them his best. He coached baseball and basketball for four years, and during that period, twice had quintets participating in post-season tourneys. Two years ago, his team took part in the Western Mass. Interscholastic tourney, and last year participated in the Catholic High School Tournament at Lawrence. He has left behind him many precious souvenirs of past sports achievements at Assumption; those who have been fortunate enough to play under his fine guidance have many reasons to be grateful for his devotion and confidence in us: we, the authors, speak for ourselves as well as for our team-mates.

Thanks for everything, Brother. We all unite to say: "God bless you, and the best of luck in your studies. Hurry back soon to say your First Mass at Assumption."

Henri Archambault '52

Emile Bouthillier '52

STUDENT GOVERNMENT—cont.

chief of the Memini-Heritage. In his brief address to the student body, he congratulated his class for having always given him their whole-hearted support. He requested the class to bear in mind the fact that he had always served them, "sincerely, loyally, and straight-forwardly".

On March 14, the students elected from all over the State will assemble at the State House in Boston. A student governor and other constitutional officers will be chosen by a glass-bowl drawing conducted by the Governor and other department heads. Members of the House of Representatives, State Senators, and several legislative committees will be chosen.

Donald Lussier '53

Normand Lemaire '53



HERITAGE

VOL. II

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NO. 3

Des Lauriers aux Versificateurs

Le dimanche, 23 mars, nos versificateurs ont présenté une "Séance de Mi-Carême" qui consistait en deux comédies françaises: "L'Anglais Tel Qu'on le Parle" par Tristan Bernard, et "L'Affaire de la Rue de l'Ourcine" par Eugène Labiche. Ces pièces durent leur succès bien mérité à la diligente direction du Père Etienne, ainsi qu'à la coopération des versificateurs.

"L'Anglais Tel Qu'on le Parle" nous démontra d'une manière amusante la grande difficulté d'un interprète qui ne parle que le Français. Ce rôle principal fut joué avec beaucoup d'enthousiasme par M. Jean-Jacques LeBlanc. Les autres acteurs qui méritent aussi nos meilleures félicitations sont: Georges Prévost, Richard Fortin, Paul Tormey, Georges Blondin, Georges Gouin, Léo Paquette, et Marc Tétrault.

"L'Affaire de la Rue de l'Ourcine" nous

montra, avec l'esprit typiquement français, les remords de conscience de deux Labadens, dont les rôles furent l'oeuvre bien accomplie de M. William Amiott et M. Eugène Lalancette. Aidés de leurs confrères de classe, Henri Valcourt, Richard Bélair, et Ernest Sylvestre, ceux-ci réussirent à faire de notre veillée une source de gaieté et d'amusement.

Le Père Etienne manifesta ainsi son habileté pour l'oeuvre qu'il "aime mais ne voulait pas accepter". Il le fit pour aider les versificateurs qui lui furent bien reconnaissants, voyant en lui la cause primaire de leur grand succès.

Félicitations à tous pour une oeuvre bien faite.

Paul Archambault '54

Bertrand Lemieux '54



Une Scène de
"L'Anglais Tel Qu'on Le Parle"



Une Scène de
"L'affaire De La Rue De Lourcine"

-:- 1952 Elections -:-



On February 25, Father Marcellin Parent paid his annual visit to the students' refectory to announce the results of the elections for the National Honor Society.

We were pleased to learn that all four members from the Class of 1952 were maintained on the roll: William Amiott of Southbridge, Mass.; Henry Archambault of North Grosvenordale, Conn.; J. Paul Marcoux of New Bedford, Mass.; Ernest Sylvestre of Providence, R. I.

Selected as new members were Francis Brassard, a Senior from Pawtucket, R. I., and four Juniors: William Brunelle, South-

bridge, Mass.; Emmanuel Dutremble, Biddeford, Maine; Donat Lamothe, Keene, N. H.; Donald Lussier, Fisherville, Mass.

The selection of members is made according to a point system. The candidate is allowed a maximum five points for each of the four different qualifications: Scholarship, Leadership, Character & Service. Each student must have at least one point in each qualification. To become a member a student must have a minimum of twelve points out of a possible twenty, while members must maintain ten points to continue in the society. Final judgement on the candidates is passed at a meeting of the President of the school, the Headmaster, the Prefect of Discipline and all the professors of the Senior and Junior classes.

At the first meeting of the second semester, Francis Brassard '52 was chosen president, Donald Lussier '53, vice-president, and Emmanuel Dutremble '53, secretary-treasurer.

To be selected as members is a great distinction and we should all congratulate the fortunate and deserving students.

Claude Brunelle '53

PERE ODILON A L'HOPITAL

Vendredi, le 14 mars, 1952, le Père Odilon Dubois dut quitter ses classes de Latin. Depuis quelques semaines nous le voyions venir en classe en pantoufles atteignant difficilement le bureau du maître. Cependant il était là ne voulant point céder. Professeur, il allait jouer son rôle jusqu'au bout. Une maladie sérieuse vint lui arracher brutalement son professorat si cher. Et oui! si cher dis-je car qui ignore quelle ardeur il mit dans son enseignement? Quel zèle envers ses élèves! Dieu seul sait les nombreuses heures qui se sont écoulées pendant que des devoirs se corrigeaient à la pointe de sa juste plume. Que de longues heures lui demandèrent ses classes si bien préparées. Ces feuilles de grammaire latine, et les explications sur Cicéron et Virgile, il leur a fallu un auteur.

— suite a la page 8 —

LES DEBUTS

Marcel Massicotte '52

Ce titre éveille peut-être votre curiosité? Voulez-vous quelques faits significatifs à propos de l'Alma Mater et de son élite franco-américaine. Au numéro 27, rue Fales, c'est là que fut conçu par quelques Augustins de l'Assomption l'établissement d'un collège ou Petit Séminaire. Cette oeuvre grandissait si vite qu'en l'espace de six ans (1904-1910) nos 70 élèves poussèrent à la construction d'une maison en brique et granit blanc devenue l'aile droite de l'Ecole Supérieure.



Les travaux à peine achevés le P. Omer Rochain, qui succédait au P. Tranquille Pesse, se mit en devoir d'élever la partie centrale de l'Ecole Supérieure capable d'accueillir 135 élèves. Mais ce n'est pas tout, car les mobilisations et les désordres que causa la première guerre mondiale ne firent que monter à 200 le nombre d'élèves. On compléta le cycle des études littéraires, on acheta 40 acres de terrain et notre collège se vit incorporer par vote unanime de la Législature de Boston!

Est-ce tout? Mais non! Chaque supériorat connaîtra une période de gloire. Les \$67,000 reçus de la Fédération des Sociétés Catholiques Franco-Américaines furent bien placées par l'habileté du Père Marie-Louis Deydier. Celui-ci fit construire la 3e aile et dut faire renouveler l'aile centrale qui passa au feu en 1928. Sous la douce et souriante direction du Père Clodoald Serieux, le collège célébra ses noces d'argent. L'aile imposante, que nous donna notre beau gymnase fut construite pendant cette période. C'est de ce temps que datent également nos douze cours de tennis.

Après cet âge vinrent des jours pénibles. La grande crise économique affectait la classe ouvrière, donc elle ne pouvait plus envoyer ses enfants au collège. Malgré cette crise, le terrain s'embellissait d'un parc autour de la statue de Jeanne d'Arc, d'une belle grotte de Lourdes et de l'avenue princière qui porte le nom d'une bienfaitrice insigne du collège, Mme Homer Gage, et tout ceci sous l'administration du Père Crescent Armanet.

Le Père Rodolphe Martel succéda au Père Armanet en 1935 et se dévoua à l'agrandissement des facultés d'études, à embellir le campus et les terrains de jeux; deux chapelles, un dortoir, une bibliothèque contenant près de 40,000 volumes, une piscine, un immense champ de baseball, un terrain spacieux pour laboratoires et toutes sortes de nécessités modernes.

Et aujourd'hui l'on connaît bien "les grands pas" présents par le Père Henri Moquin vers un collège de l'Assomption placé au premier rang parmi les collèges des Etats-Unis. Quelle sera notre contribution à nous, futurs anciens? Car nous devons contribuer à une oeuvre déjà si riche.



Freshmen to Seniors

Progress marches on as well at Assump'tion as in the rest of the world; perhaps since Assumption is our only world for ten months of the year, the changes are more deeply felt by the students of this institution of learning.



A large and certainly very timid group of Freshmen entered this house in September, 1948; four years later this group, now much smaller, prepares to pass through the same portals, having finished its high school education.

The progress has indeed been great. Some of these former Freshmen can hardly be recognized: would one actually see in Gigi Blondin a boisterous Ronald Bouvier of the past or in Raymond Bass the sleepy Elroy Barber of yesteryear?

The changes can be seen in size: Leo Miller may someday become the counterpart of the Senior tall man Normand Ham; the ability to play and to truly excel at play can be noticed in Red Bouthillier, an encouraging not therefore to Gerard Morin '56.

In others the changes were merely the perfection of their former selves: it is not hard to discern in Raymond Durocher the J. P. Marcoux of 1956 or to recall Dick Belair as the Edouard Lariviere of long ago.

We've learned to live among our fellow-men without fighting continually; cooperation in our work has helped us and taught us a useful lesson: made to live in society, we must do so peacefully.

"The Art of Thinking" is not merely the title of a book; it has become in these four years a goal which we hope to have attained.

Our greatest harvest was the spiritual advantages reaped through four years of contact with the religious atmosphere of this house; this is the most important, for good though may be knowledge, it profits not a man to gain the entire world, if he loses his soul. The deep and constant study of our religion shall have its reward tomorrow and in eternity.

The Freshmen of '48 were greatly influenced by this formation. As they finish their course, the Seniors of '52 bequeath to the Juniors, Sophomores and Freshmen an ideal, "Labor improbus omnia vincit."

William Amiott '52
Normand Massicotte '52

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52



MEMINI-HERITAGE

A New Standard Cover

MEMINI: "I remember" — Four years undoubtedly seems long to a student. After our graduation, when we shall reminisce, what pleasant memories will come to us? We cannot help remember four years among friends that have been close to us, and a faculty to which we shall ever be grateful.

To better bring back these thoughts, we have a yearbook. Browsing through this book of memories, we expect to find familiar faces, events that meant a great deal to us as high school students, and mementos of a school which inculcated upon us a deep Christian way of thinking.

The name of our yearbook, MEMINI, is a unique one. It is taken from a language of the past, and similarly brings back memories of the past.

Last year, the student body introduced the HERITAGE. They were pioneers in a new form of combined yearbook and schoolpaper. This innovation was acclaimed by publishing companies and Catholic school conferences in some sections of the nation.

Your staff, this year, is pioneering a new movement, the introduction of a standard cover. It undoubtedly will add much distinction to the new yearbook-schoolpaper combination.

What is this new cover, and what does it mean? The design consists of an outline of the school buildings and an immense shadow out of which emerges the word MEMINI. The outline of the school reminds us of the buildings in which we were introduced to secondary education. The large shadow represents past memories which were so cherished. The name MEMINI, progressing from the shadows of the past, brings our memories to the present and as it soars higher, it forecasts the future of our lives and the further successes of our Alma Mater.

Cooperation has always been a great characteristic among us. Students of Assumption, combine your efforts with ours to enhance this new step forward, for soon, you also will be privileged to say, MEMINI, "I remember".

J. Paul Marcoux '52
Editor-in-Chief



"To Whom It May Concern"

Cheating! A shameful expression? Indeed...and one that should definitely not be heard of in a Catholic school. Sad to say, it is...and right here in our midst!

How often have we heard this said: "That prof is blind, I had my book open right under his eyes." Almost invariably the "Cheater" will boast to others about his "cleverness", and just as often his listeners will laugh. But are they laughing entirely with him or somewhat at him?...unless of course they are cheaters too. If he listened to their laugh he may detect a note of irony meaning: "Who's cheating whom?"

When we read in the papers of grafts, bribes and general corruption in even the highest positions of trust, many of us are disgusted at the very idea of having such irresponsible people run our civil affairs. Yet, a similar crookedness occurs right here...on a smaller scale perhaps, but the principle is the same.

Ask yourself: "Why do I cheat?" A cheater usually evades such questions. Why? Perhaps it is in fear of realizing that something is lacking on his part: will power?...frankness?...good judgement?...Perhaps it is also in fear of getting down to work again instead of relying only on his neighbor's talent? Whatever it is: "It's cowardly."

It seems that "cheating" is the only way for some to show their "hidden talent". They have to find some way to make an impression on their teachers or parents, and "working" is certainly too exhaustingly difficult.

Do they care if their future will be as crooked as their minds? Certainly not, for to be as "smart" as they are to cheat their way through Assumption, there certainly must be some way to cheat their way through life.

A cheater may say: "But cheating makes me appear so daring." Who wouldn't call daring, who endangers in such a way his reputation? Furthermore, I'm not so sure as to how daring his act may be, but it's certainly a "strong" way of showing a crooked mind.

So together with the honest students who are the victims of your crookedness, we say: "Beware, cheaters, your 'luck' is bound to end...and Soon..!"

Henry Archambault '52
Paul Tormey '52



Sacrifie-Toi

Voici la mi-Carême et l'oubli a peut-être déjà son voile épais sur la plupart de nos résolutions. Etes-vous de ceux qui, renonçant à la lutte, au moment où il faut redoubler d'effort, n'ont plus qu'un vague souvenir de leurs promesses. Réfléchissez-et dans la sincérité, que vous vous devez, sortez de cette apathie ou de ce conformisme puritain.

C'est beau d'être Catholique! Vous en êtes convaincus! Mais, à regarder attentivement autour de vous, ne vous est-il pas venu à la pensée que les vrais catholiques d'action sont en trop petit nombre. Le nom ne suffit pas; ce n'est pas un habit dont on se vêt pour parader; ce n'est pas un titre qui nous permet tous les droits, sans nous imposer un devoir.

N'oublions pas que, si parfois nous ne sommes pas sincères avec les autres, nous nous devons de l'être avec Dieu et avec nous-mêmes. Une résolution de carême ne se prend pas à la légère; quand on s'engage on ne pense pas à ce que diront les autres, on ne cherche pas à plastronner pour attirer l'admiration de ceux qui nous entourent. S'engager c'est passer un contrat sincère entre Dieu et nous... Allons, pas de temps à perdre, avec Dieu on peut toujours se reprendre, réparer le temps perdu, et par notre bonne volonté Lui offrir non plus une résolution quelconque, mais des actes positifs gonflés d'efforts sérieux, expression claire de notre désir de nous sanctifier par le sacrifice.

Donald J. Lussier '53

Collège? Collège Catholique?

On est en droit de s'étonner parfois de voir des jeunes gens quitter une institution catholique, sans raison sérieuse, pour continuer leur éducation dans un collège à tendances neutres. Sont-ils donc déjà trop saturés de principes chrétiens? Ont-ils donc d'autres idéals qui leur permettent de se priver d'une éducation absolument nécessaire pour leur vie, sans compter la vie éternelle qu'il ne faut pas manquer? C'est à se demander s'ils ont pris conscience de la gravité du problème.

De la religion, en accumulent-ils tellement dans leurs lectures de journaux ou de revues? Ces heures passées à la radio ou à la télévision, leur apportent-elles ce minimum de spiritualité qui doit diriger leur vie? Comparez le peu que donnent ces deux arts avec ces heures folles ou trop souvent équivoques qui laissent pénétrer dans leur sens trop d'erreurs ou de déviations.

Mais, que vont-ils chercher ces jeunes gens dans ces collèges neutres? Quand on sait trop bien que les programmes ne visent qu'à la science pure, n'ont d'autre but que de former "une tête bien pleine, mais non une tête bien faite" comme dit le sage Montaigne, où est la part de l'âme? Quand on vous enseigne que l'homme n'est qu'un animal supérieur dont la destinée est de finir aussi misérablement que les autres animaux; quand on exalte les théories les plus fausses sur l'homme, la société, l'éducation; quand on pousse avec le plus grand sérieux cette stupidité "que les commandements de Dieu c'est vieux jeu et que le pauvre Moïse en les inventant n'a voulu que se divertir et amuser son peuple"--ce n'est qu'un exemplaire de certaines âneries entendues dans certaines grandes universités. Quel étonnement pour un catholique de vivre et de penser dans un milieu pareil et parfois quel ébranlement sérieux!

Pour un catholique, vie et religion font tellement corps que ces deux notions deviennent synonymes; et sans raison sérieuse, nul étudiant ne peut choisir un collège neutre; c'est une question trop essentielle pour lui: il est catholique, il doit le rester et ce n'est que dans une atmosphère catholique qu'il peut garder et sauvegarder sa religion.

Normand Lemaire '53



HOOP SCOOPS

ASSUMPTION 46 — ST. BERNARD'S 36

Dick Brodeur, in the driver's seat for his first official Varsity game, steered our Assumption cagers on to victory. Although scoring was low in the first half, it was not due to a lack of teamwork. Quite to the contrary, the Greyhound hoopsters never played better, as they broke up remarkably the St. Bernard's zone. The credit goes to a high spirited team that sought to initiate the coach in the finest manner possible.

ASSUMPTION 33 — ST. STEPHEN'S 42

A contrast in basketball will never more be better demonstrated than in this St. Stephen's game. "Pitiful" describes the first two periods. Dejected Assumption spirits hope never to see a repetition of such a half as that. — The third quarter saw the Blue and White five combine teamwork with accuracy. Assumption had truly produced a brand new team, even though its struggling efforts toward a come-back were not intense enough to overcome the Stevedores.

ASSUMPTION 32 — SOUTH 33

Right from the start, the Greyhound quintet, hopeful of victory, moved to the forefront over the formidable South High team, finalists in the Western Mass. Tournament. A marvelous display of teamwork produced the points that gave Assumption a dominant lead. Could they hold the lead against such a tall, powerful opposition? As the minutes slipped by, South became more effective and in the final seconds of play, the score was tied. The overtime that ensued brought disaster to Assumption who, despite this near upset, must be credited with a moral victory.

ASSUMPTION 52 — MARY WELLS 51

At the sound of the first whistle, Mary Wells immediately took a lead that continually increased. "Could Assumption catch up" was the question. The Blue and White took up the challenge with a fighting spirit. The outcome remained doubtful, as the game changed into a tit-for-tat affair. Nevertheless with determination, the Greyhound five drew closer to the Wells team. Then suddenly, as time was running out, Assumption broke loose with a lead that spelled victory.

ASSUMPTION 38 — ST. JOHN'S 54

ASSUMPTION 39 — ST. JOHN'S 43

Assumption's first clash with the Pioneer club down at the Temple Street gym saw a Blue and White team completely out-mastered. The only consolation of the

game came in the final minute of the game when Assumption rallied with twelve points. In the next encounter, at our own gym, St. John's immediately began pulling ahead. Was it going to be another romp? Far from that, for our high spirited team began the tedious uphill grind. As the fleeting minutes passed by, the Greyhound basketekers were closing in. But then, just as we were on their tails, no time remained and Assumption just missed the upset of the year.

ASSUMPTION 51 — HOLY NAME 33

Intensive first string action amassed so considerable a lead between teams, that the reserves soon saw action. But due to 19-18 halftime score, the regulars again took to the floor in the third period. Through the brilliancy of teamwork and remarkable shooting on the part of Norman Ham, Assumption produced a lead that was never contested.

ASSUMPTION 49 — ST. STEPHEN'S 51

From beginning to end, both teams, scoring in bursts, took the lead sporadically in this crowd pleasing game that never saw a large margin between quintets. Thirty seconds remained with the Blue and White a basket behind, when Connie Ferland put in the tying point. An overtime was almost certain; yet the improbable happened, for with two seconds left, a St. Stephen's cager swished the nets on a mid-court rebound and Assumption was thrown to defeat.

ASSUMPTION 42 — TRADE 47

At the mid-way mark of the game, it became evident to all, that the Greyhound offensive was not clicking as the score read 26-17. More visible to the spectators was Trade's most effective of man-to-man and zone defense that the Blue and White found difficult to penetrate during the first three periods. Only in the final quarter did Assumption develop the teamwork that rolled up the points. But then it was too late, for time ran out and our Greyhound hustlers were behind by five.

ASSUMPTION 35 — ST. PETER'S 47

Only during the first few minutes of play did the Assumption five hold it down with the St. Peter's team. As Joey Bouchard left the game with an injured ankle, the Purple burst ahead with a commanding half-time lead. A victory aspiring Blue and White team, determined to win, entered the third quarter with a rejuvenated spirit. During this period, the Greyhound quintet played marvelous basketball, but as the end, both of the game and of the season, approached, Saint Peter's was still far ahead.

Junior A Intramural Champs

A handsome trophy was the object of A. H. S.'s students tossing and tussling, cheering and jeering in the gymnasium, this basketball season. A "tournament of tournaments" was marvelled at by the hopeful crowd which jammed the balcony seeking to encourage their preferred team. Each game saw tense excitement in the sportful hearts of both young and aged onlookers.

The proud team to be congratulated is Junior A. These boys displayed a splendid exhibition of teamwork and true sportsmanship, throughout the tournament. A brutal defeat over Senior A entitled them to compete in the finals; then, "Connie" Ferland and "Don" Lussier led the team on to a sparkling victory over Senior B. The trophy was awarded to the champs by Father John.

"Red" Bouthillier, together with the spirited squad of Senior A, settled the dispute as to the winners of the consolation prize by a show of superiority over Junior B.

A brilliant performance made by Freshman C must not be overlooked. These ardent lower classmen forced Sophomore B, a highly rated team, to "show their colors". Unfortunately, they later bowed reluctantly to the more favored Senior B, runner-ups of the tournament.

Our thanks go to Father John Gaudet, Brother Robert, "Browski", the future "Sullivan refs", and anyone who might have had anything to do with making '52's intramural tournament such a triumphant success. May the coming years' tournaments be equal to this year's in excitement, and come-backs.

Paul Chabot '55

Robert Dumouchel '55

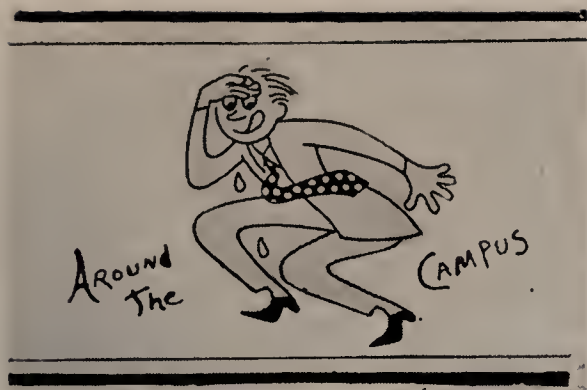


Assumption Tournament

We have once again witnessed a thrilling Assumption College Invitation Tournament. Among this year's participants were our own little Greyhounds, not very highly rated but fighting all the way.

On meeting St. Stephen's, the Blue and

— continued on page 8 —



As flowing milk and honey are hard to gather in a pail, so with all the gossip flowing through the campus nooks and corners, how can I gather the torrential flow into this little column?

Being the first student in the newly formed 'Assumption High School Nursery', Robert Savoie '53 appropriately received his baby bottle which glistened with warm milk. May I also ask the day-student who supplied the necessary infant needs to buy him a set of diapers.

Henry "Valmore" Valcourt '52, the boy with the largest exaggerative power in the institution, received an appropriate Valentine on February 14. On the card were stated these words: "To a person with a lot of CRUST and full of BALONY". However, I'm sure that "Valmore" is not the worst of this group at A. H. S.

The Sophomore has in its possession a trio of experienced divers. After they threw themselves into the pool, "Buzzy" Lefrançois '54, "Dick" Loranger '54, and Eugene Dursin '54, after wading through and getting up had the appearance of living snowmen.

A few weeks ago, a Faculty member could have been seen violating the "No Smoking" sign of the gym during one of our basketball games. It was none other than Father Marcellin puffing on a foot-long cigar given to him by "Gigi" Blondin '52.

To the amazement of all, "Pius" Provost '52 was seen striding along with his new extra-long (about a foot and a half) pipe. When asked why the pipe was so long, he replied, "My father told me to stay away from tobacco".

Passing by the distinguished circle of shavers, I was astounded to see "Don" Lussier '53 holding a buzzing, mechanical device in his hand. Tell us "Don" — is this a skin massager or truly an electric shaver to build up morale?

"Chicken" Lariviere, the penance addict of the class of '55, may always be seen groaning over his latest condemnation. However, when he is asked why he received this one, his face immediately brightens up and he says, "I bet you I've received more penances than anybody else in the school. This is about the eightieth one this year."

"Doc" LeBlanc '52 and "Tiffany" Prevost '52, who both had potential Van Dyke beards which caused the envy of many a Freshman, drastically shaved them off, thereby relinquishing all their connections with the House of David.

The Freshmen lately have been swamped by exams — at least it appears so, from the crowd they form in the infirmary.

A warning to "Satch" Tremblay '53! Has everyone heard the startling stories of the "great adventurer" called Randlett?

You better get busy, "Satch", and use the shovel, Santa's present, to advantage if you don't want him to walk away with the "Tall Tale" cup.

As the snow melts and the grass begins to grow, Assumption High students will be abandoning the game of ping-pong for the more popular game of baseball. Dig out your equipment and prepare it for constant use, fellows!

As I went walking through study the other day, I noticed a gleaming object hanging from a certain desk. Approaching, I saw that it was a padlock. Yes, and it belongs to "Telly" Labelle '53. Are you afraid that the "boys from Greendale" will use too much of your "Scotch Tape", ink eradicator, and glue?

Eventually the papers had to recognize the basketball ability of "Red" Bouthillier '52. The "Catholic Free Press" even had a drawing of him whom we all like to see blush. And when he saw it — wow — did he turn red!

I'll be returning after Easter but don't get Spring Fever or I may find a remedy for it.....

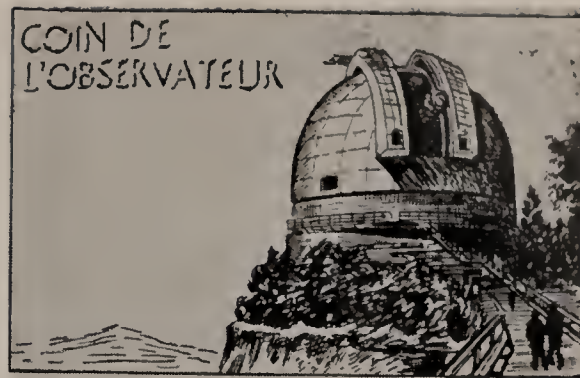
Hugh Sedit '52

The Chess Tournament

Checkmate, another game comes to a brilliant end. Many such games inspired Fernand Roy and Renaldo Romero, both Juniors, to originate the Chess Tournament. Chess games were so frequently held and with such enthusiasm, that it was decided by these boys to see who would be the best player. The idea was introduced to Brother Leopold who encouraged it and drew up the schedule. Many boys responded to the challenge and soon the tournament was launched. This even tempted an Algebra and Geometry professor, Father Ildefonso, to test his skill at the game. He was, however, defeated after a valiantly fought battle against Paul Fortin. He accepted this cheerfully however and the two are still in good terms. The freshmen class responded the least to the tournament, sending only two members which were quickly eliminated by the more experienced upper classmen.

Chess is a game, as you probably know, which requires a certain amount of skill, a never-ending concentration on each piece, and which is very interesting. Its

— continued on page 8 —



Le Carême va se terminer, du moins pour ceux, qui l'ayant commencé, n'ont jamais manqué à leurs promesses: combien d'autres, doués de l'esprit de concentration, se sont imposés en quelques jours toutes les rigueurs de la pénitence. Je ne vise personne mais, avez-vous admiré l'héroïsme des Bélair, Leblanc, Lemaire et compagnie.

Pendant ces quarante jours, les élèves semblaient suivre plus attentivement les prières du soir: était-ce par esprit de pénitence ou simplement pour éviter une pénitence?

Et résultat de toutes ces privations fut une épidémie: on se permit de prendre de très longs week-end. Où étiez-vous, Cardinal, Archambault, Gosselin, Cournoyer, Tremblay?

D'autres préfèrent se faire dorloter à l'Assomption, surtout parmi les jeunes. Laferrière et Ronald Gosselin passèrent de délicieuses semaines à l'infirmerie; il fallut pourtant au grand bébé "Ham" des soins plus tendres et plus parfumés.

On célébra plusieurs fêtes durant ce saint temps, parmi lesquelles il faut signaler:

a) la Fête de Saint Patrice: tous les élèves de Méthode et de Versification, loyaux Irlandais, portèrent leur couleur nationale (ce n'était pas le rouge!)

b) la Fête anniversaire de M. Gaucher qui fut précédée d'un triduum d'études libres.

Le Père Gilbert n'a rien perdu de sa tendresse maternelle; cette fois-ci, le privilégié n'est autre que "Bébé Savoie", à qui l'on présenta un biberon pour ses classes de latin.

Ham et Ferland ne savent comment remercier le P. Armand de sa géniale invitation qui va leur permettre de participer plus fréquemment aux sports.

Un de nos dévoués servants de table, monsieur William Brunelle, a découvert une recette nouvelle: du lait à la viande ou de la viande à la lait? Est-ce par erreur qu'il a découvert cette nouvelle recette ou tient-il cette formule étrange d'une personne charmante, que tous appellent tout bas Thérèse?

En parlant des découvertes, le Père Amarin aurait-il découvert lui aussi quelque chose qui l'intéressait plus que l'Assomption? Si non pourquoi tous les jeudis s'aperçoit-on de sa mystérieuse absence?

Hélas! le fameux chanteur Johnny Ray, l'idole de plusieurs parmi nous est à l'hôpital. — Pourquoi? A mon avis il crie trop fort. J'espère que ce fait n'affectera pas les études de quelques-uns parmi nous; qu'en dis-tu Eastman?

Encore un peu de sérieux; Pâques approche; le printemps arrive; et bien des coeurs se sentiront plus à l'aise.

Jean Lenoir

LA VOCATION

Jeudi, le 6 mars, 1952, les élèves du Cercle Saint-Jean furent honorés par la visite de Monseigneur Gannon, chancelier du diocèse de Worcester.

Monseigneur fut le premier des cinq prêtres qui viendront pendant le Carême parler aux membres du Cercle sur la vocation sacerdotale.

Après l'introduction par le Révérend Louis Dion, Monseigneur commença sa conférence.

Dès le début, il nous fit connaître les différents appels dont Dieu se servait pour attirer des âmes à la vocation.

Il donna ensuite des exemples de jeunes gens qui ne seront jamais prêtres dont les principaux sont: Les garçons qui ne sont pas pieux, ceux qui s'impatientent trop ou qui se plaignent toujours, et ceux qui ne réussissent pas dans leurs études.

Il montra les qualités du prêtre. Ainsi que le dit l'Evangile, "La plus grande de celles-ci, c'est la charité: charité envers les paroissiens, et envers les enfants.

Cette charité se manifeste surtout par le dévouement à ses fidèles; dévouement tellement prompt que le prêtre doit laisser tout pour venir en aide à quiconque se trouve dans la détresse physique ou morale.

Après cette conférence si intéressante eut lieu une série d'interrogations parmi lesquelles on discuta tout particulièrement les études faites en Europe.

Sur ce sujet, Monseigneur dit que, pour être choisi, on doit être un des premiers de sa classe, et avoir les qualités personnelles requises par l'Evêque.

S'il est choisi, par Monseigneur, l'étudiant va, soit en France, soit à Rome, pour continuer ses études.

Après cette amicale discussion, M. Normand Valiquette, président du Cercle au Collège, présenta une adresse de remerciements à Monseigneur.

Il est à espérer que les discours qui suivront, seront aussi intéressants et instructifs que celui de Monseigneur Gannon.

John Sullivan '55

CHESS TOURNAMENT—cont.

length varies from two or three minutes to two or three hours long depending upon the players and upon how the pieces are moved. The main purpose of the game is to move the pieces so that the opponent's king is in danger of being taken and cannot move without being taken. A stalemate or draw, occurs when a player has lost all his pieces save the king, and the opponent fails to checkmate him in sixteen moves. Standards were drawn up to prevent any arguments prevailing in competition.

Honorable mention should be given to the students who came through to compete in the semi-finals. These were Pierre Plante, Fernand Roy, Claude Brunelle and Edmond Brunelle. These boys are Juniors. Plante defeated Claude Brunelle, and Fernand Roy defeated Edmond Brunelle in the semi-finals.

The long awaited event, the finals in the chess tournament, now arrived. Fernand Roy was found opposing Pierre Plante in this two out of three game series.

PERE ODILON—cont.

Grâce à sa diligence notre étude des auteurs Latins se trouve facilitée.

Cet exemple de travail acharné est celui qu'il voulut transmettre et inculquer à ses élèves. — Labor omnia vincit improbus — Il nous l'a répété souvent et ses anciens élèves affirmeront qu'il fut le premier à le mettre en pratique.

Il nous engagea continuellement à une plus grande piété. Les élèves du Père entendirent souvent ces paroles sur ses lèvres: "Dites bien votre prière pour recevoir les lumières du Saint Esprit". Et à la fin des classes: "Priez bien la Sainte Vierge. Elle est votre Mère. Elle vous aidera".

Ce père connut l'Assomption presque dans ses premières années. On admire beaucoup maintenant la grandeur et le succès de la maison! C'est en partie à lui et à d'autres comme lui que peut s'attacher la gloire présente de l'Assomption.

Après trente-trois années de dévouement complet à la maison, un diabète assez grave demanda qu'il subisse une opération et l'obligea de quitter sa tâche, achevant ainsi son professorat.

Mille merci, cher père, pour un tel dévouement et un tel exemple. Merci pour votre enseignement fructueux. Que Dieu vous bénisse avec un renouvellement de santé et vous assure que l'Assomption ressent avec peine votre absence.

Le Père Odilon lègue ses classes au P. Marius Dumoulin, un des vétérans de l'Assomption, à qui il ne manque guère d'habileté dans l'art de l'enseignement. Ses longues années d'enseignement avaient été interrompues l'année dernière pour un séjour à l'hôpital et par une longue convalescence. Souhaitons-lui aussi une bonne santé et du courage avec des élèves tels que nous!

Richard Fortin '55

Pierre Plante finally won and was announced as the champion chess player of Assumption High School. So ending the 1952 Chess Tournament.

Raymond Durocher '55

Normand Paulus '55

ASSUMP. TOURNAMENT—cont.

White was not at full strength, considerably weakened by the absence of a high scorer and board man "Norm" Ham. Nevertheless, the spirited pups plunged head long into a courageous battle, concentrating mainly on their defense.

At the sounding of the buzzer ending the first period, the game seemed in favor of the Greyhounds, who were leading by a four-point margin, 6-2. But St. Stephen's caught Assumption napping in the second period, racking up twenty points with a splurge of baskets, to lead by a score of 22-17 at the half. From then on, the Stevedores kept a comfortable lead, and went on to win 48-38.

"Red" Bouthillier received top scoring honors for Assumption with ten points.

Saint Stephen's quintet climbed the long steep hill to victory beating a very strong Drury High in the finals.

This game was prophesied to be a thriller and certainly lived up to expectations. Tit for tat will tell the story of those

BIBAUD, NEW BASEBALL COACH

Now that the weather is warming up and there are signs of spring, the numerous baseball candidates under the able direction of Charles Bibaud will soon be padding the grass on Rodier Field.

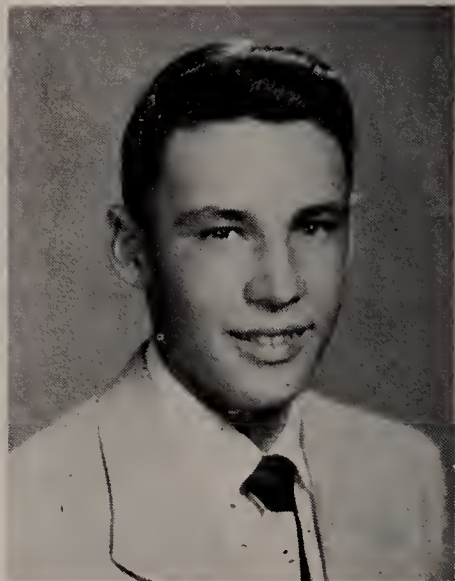
"Charlie", a college Freshman, played second base for Brother Donat in his last two years of High School. The young coach may not have been long acquainted with coaching but where experience lacks, ambition fills in. Bibaud was always the spark of the team spirit in all sports both in high school and in college. No doubt he will animate the team under his guidance with as much fighting spirit as he displayed in the past three years.

Coach "Charlie" started the season with calisthenics and warm up practices for his pitchers in the gym. He made no comment about the team or the season for he has not yet seen all his material at its best.

Father John Gaudet, Athletic Director, who will help out the coach, assures, "We will do our best with the material at hand". Father John also stated that with the shrewd use of a little strategy, many difficulties can be overcome.

Through the cooperation of these two coaches, we should have a fine season, but they can't do it all alone. The ball-players have to pitch in together. So go to it fellows, and good luck!

Marc Tetreault '52



— COACH CHARLES BIBAUD —

last minutes, with Drury covering the Stevedore's tallies with two points of their own. The Saint Stephen's cagers leading by one basket in the last minute, Drury dumped in a push shot to tie up the score at 25 all. Saint Stephen's opened the overtime with a foul shot and later dropped in a basket to go on to victory 48-45.

Bishop Wright presented the trophies and Danny Gearin was the man to receive the most valuable player's award.

In the Class B finals, Auburn High proved that history repeats itself by again beating Ware and capturing the championship.

Albert D'Amours '55

Richard Loranger '54



HERITAGE

VOL. II

Assumption High School, Worcester, Mass., May 1952

NO. 4



Courtesy of the Worcester Telegram

FATHER BRAUN CAPTIVATES STUDENT BODY

On Tuesday, April 8th, Father Leopold Braun, A. A., held the student body of Assumption spellbound with a thrilling conference on his experiences in Soviet Russia. Father Braun's mission at the Soviet capital in Moscow lasted for eleven years.

"What are the duties of a Catholic priest in Moscow? a student may ask. The principal one according to the Most Rev. Amletto Cicognagni, Apostolic Delegate to the United States, is to offer up the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass; in this way, the flame of the one, true religion is kept burning in the center of Communism.

Father Braun's character is well adapted to the type of life that he had to lead in Moscow. His indomitable perseverance helped him overcome the many difficulties of a life of seclusion, such as those placed in his path by the Soviet Commissar of Taxation. This gentlemen tried to force Father Braun to pay taxes to the

Soviet government. Who will ever forget the tone of Father Braun's voice when he imitated his reply to the Commissar: "Comrade Commissar, I have the honor of telling you that I shall not pay the tax!"

Russian "efficiency" is truly remarkable. Father Braun's account of how five criminals were apprehended and had signed confessions to their guilt in the sacrilegious violation of the Holy Species, only one hour after formal protests had been filed by the American, French and British embassies, is certainly a satirical note on Soviet "justice and efficiency".

The audience was held in suspense by his declarations on the infamous secret police, the NKVD, and the powerful counter intelligence department of the MGB, which have terrorized Russian citizens since the Revolution of 1917.

Thrilling also, to the students, was the account of Father Braun's nearly disas-

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DEPART DU PERE SUPERIEUR POUR ROME

Notre supérieur, le Révérend Père Henri Moquin, a. a., s'est rendu à Rome pour participer avec tous les délégués de la Congrégation aux élections d'un nouveau supérieur général. L'ancien supérieur général, le Très Révérend Père Gervais Quénard s'est retiré de cette tâche difficile, après en avoir tenu la position depuis 1923. Le Père Henri Moquin accompagne notre provincial, le Révérend Wilfrid Dufault et le Révérend P. Crescent Armanet de New York. Une fois à Rome, le 19 mai marquera la date du commencement de ce chapitre. Les 30 délégués, venus de l'Angleterre, de la France, de la Hollande, de la Belgique et de l'Amérique du Nord, auront à élire un supérieur général, ses quatre assistants, un secrétaire général et un procureur général. Ces deux dernières fonctions sont habituellement occupées par les assistants du supérieur général.

Notre supérieur, le P. Henri, est membre de la faculté depuis 1933. Il s'est fait respecter et admirer dans son enseignement de la chimie jusqu'à ce qu'il devienne président du Collège de l'Assomption à Worcester au mois de mars 1947. Il s'est mon-

tré des plus habiles comme supérieur. Non seulement il a réalisé beaucoup de progrès matériel pour le collège, mais aussi que n'a-t-il pas fait pour accroître le programme des études; regardez vous-mêmes les archives de l'Association Américaine des Collèges et des Ecoles secondaires où nous sommes inscrits avec le titre de Collège et Université. Si nous réalisons ceci maintenant, nous pouvons en remercier la compétence du Père Henri.

Puisqu'il fut choisi comme délégué à Rome, sans doute jouit-il de la considération des autorités supérieures. Il a laissé une empreinte dans l'histoire du collège qui ne s'effacera pas facilement du souvenir.

Jetez un coup d'oeil sur quelques uns de ces perfectionnements depuis les quatre dernières années: ces vitraux resplendissants de lumière et de couleurs qui font de notre chapelle un bijou; nos autos ne roulent plus sur une terre caillouteuse et poussiéreuse, grâce à ce puissant tapis d'asphalte qu'il a fait étendre; ces lampes neuves qui entourent notre collège comme d'une couronne lumineuse; qu'elle ingé-

— suite à la page 8 —

AUX GRADUES

La belle saison nous apporte comme un écho les joies d'une graduation prochaine. A l'Assomption, un petit groupe la vit déjà par anticipation, car elle marque pour ceux-là un pas de plus vers l'avenir, mais sur certains visages plus sérieux on devine un sentiment de tristesse à la pensée de quitter leurs amis et la maison d'éducation qui, pendant quatre ans, fut leur chez-

— suite à la page 8 —





QUE FUT L'ANNEE 1952?

Cette année scolaire fut une époque remplie d'activités traditionnelles mais aussi d'événements un peu spéciaux.

Tout d'abord les versificateurs recurent en "grands frères" les benjamins des éléments et, le sourire aux lèvres assistèrent à leur adaptation à un nouveau genre de vie. Un grain de sanctification administré durant la retraite et les élèves se sentirent prêts pour les études. Au premier congé, le 12 octobre, tous montrèrent un tel attachement à la maison que dès les premiers moments suivant le dîner la maison se vidait par cinquantaines, mais, soyons sincères pas un ne manqua la rentrée du soir pour attendre impatiemment, tout de même, le prochain congé. En effet, nous partîmes pour la "Thanksgiving" dans le but de refaire nos forces pour tenir bon jusqu'à la saison de Noël. Entre temps, arriva le jour de l'Immaculée Conception, fête grandiose au Collège. Son Excellence, Monseigneur Wright vint pontifier dans notre chapelle pour ajouter à l'éclat de la solennité. Ce même jour ne nous manqua pas notre banquet traditionnel de "potato chips".

Un soir, la méthode nous divertit par une comédie française et un drame anglais. Avant les vacances nous acclamions au gymnase la visite de "St. Nicholas" et nous fûmes charmés par une exposition de talents musicaux. Nos vacances nous portèrent jusqu'au 2 janvier et l'on commença la préparation aux examens semestriels. Après de telles épreuves, il nous fallut quelques jours de repos.

Le Carême nous prit par surprise et la versification eut l'heureuse idée, au beau milieu de ce temps austère, de présenter deux comédies françaises. Avant même de pouvoir nous en rendre compte, la semaine sainte s'ouvrait et nous nous trouvions de nouveau en vacances. Au retour, les versificateurs s'aperçurent que leur année scolaire allait bientôt s'achever et après un "field day" agréable s'appliquèrent à une préparation ardente et ardue des examens qui devaient décider leur sort. La fête de l'Ascension marqua le pèlerinage annuel au sanctuaire de Fiskdale, et dès lors le temps s'abrégea de plus en plus.

Après une courte retraite, les versificateurs se trouvèrent en plein milieu d'examens oraux et s'en allèrent ensuite dans leurs familles jusqu'à leur banquet de diplômés. Le lendemain, ils se levèrent, prompts et joyeux, pour recevoir leur diplôme et pour faire leurs adieux.

Richard A. Fortin '52

ASSUMPTION DULL? NEVER!

Like the old woman who lived in a shoe, and had many children to keep her busy, the students at Assumption are inundated with a whirlpool of activities.

FIRST, THE CHAPEL POMP

The inspiring manner in which the religious ceremonies are conducted is exemplified here by Bishop Wright in the pageantry of his pontifical mass. The Bishop's voice rang out clearly, on the eight of December, as he praised the Blessed Mother. No less did we enjoy his 1950 centenary sermon on the founding of the Augustinians of the Assumption, and last year's episcopal Holy Hour.

THEN, MUCH ADO ABOUT MANY THINGS

There is the agony of conduct marks, ping pong, which sounds like what the title states, tennis, which is ping pong on a large scale, track, which sets one panting just to hear of it, volley ball, in which game if you miss the ball you get stoned, and thousands of other never-dull extra-curriculars.

Let's take one instance: soccer, that exciting newly introduced sport, the playing of which was instigated by a certain teacher from Bulgaria, is the freshmen's thrill. Being a "rugged" sport, it tends to build up the calves but also helps to break down the skins; but we must say the players use their heads.

Assumption dull? Why, what about the movies, the public speaking, and Norm Ham in refectory? Speaking of theatrical talent, the Assumption Playhouse theatre goers are ideally entertained by actors such as 'Doc' LeBlanc who swung right into his role and almost into a certain prompter's box seat, and mild mannered "Tr-George" Guin, that new discovery, who startled and made us all tingle with pleasure. Don't forget "Chic" Theriault, including his nail file and zuit suit.

Friendship is intermingled in these never-ending activities: they prove friendships and make friendships even between the upper and lower classmen. As one big family, we have loads of fun and never do we have a dull moment.

Marc Theriault '52



AVIS AUX JEUNES

Voulez-vous bénéficier de quelques points de sagesse que nous avons pu acquérir pendant nos quatre années de travail? Il n'y a pas longtemps, nous étions, nous aussi, les jeunes de l'Ecole Supérieure, inaccoutumés aux difficultés d'un cours classique, mais maintenant nous avons compris le sérieux du travail nécessaire pour nous inculquer la formation que nous offre l'Assomption.

Sans nul doute, vous avez constaté que vous vous êtes lancés dans une tâche qui vous semblait et vous semble peut-être encore, impossible à accomplir. Mais, courage! d'autres l'ont réalisée et nous aussi, auparavant incrédules comme vous l'êtes, l'avons accomplie. Mettez-vous dans l'esprit que vous ne serez pas inférieurs à vos prédécesseurs et montrez-vous dignes de l'Assomption.

Le départ du foyer, la vie de communauté, un cours précis en contraste avec les généralités de l'école primaire, de longues heures d'études, quelques nouveaux sujets, surtout cette discipline austère mais formatrice et certains découragements - ce ne sont que les petits ennuis des premiers mois.

Envisageons dans vos études la difficulté générale chez la majorité des élèves... le latin. Nous concédons que ce sujet est la source d'innombrables ennuis, mais rappelez-vous qu'il y a moyen de le vaincre, surtout maintenant, car plus tard vous n'aurez ni le temps, ni le courage. "Ne remettez jamais à demain ce que vous pouvez faire aujourd'hui". Le temps perdu vous coûtera beaucoup plus de sacrifices et de travail que si vous l'aviez fait au temps requis.

Votre succès dépendra de la fondation acquise pendant vos études élémentaires.

Emile Bouthillier '52

Marcel Massicotte '52

FIEVRE DU PRINTEMPS

Le printemps vient de paraître. C'est la grande poussée des bourgeons sur les arbres et çà et là des abeilles avidement recherchent le pollen des fleurs qui remplira les alvéoles de leurs ruches. L'air est rempli d'une odeur d'herbe fraîche et verdoyante et les oiseaux se mettent à l'oeuvre pour construire leur nid.

Toute la nature semble reprendre vie, mais nous! Cherchons-nous à secouer notre torpeur.....allons, répondons! Quel silence impressionnant! N'allons-nous pas au moins participer à cette fièvre sans remède qu'on appelle "la fièvre du Printemps".

Pour la nature c'est un débordement de santé, une manifestation éclatante de vie dès que la terre a bu abondamment les eaux du ciel et que le soleil a réchauffé la fraîcheur des journées. La nature travaille, l'écologiste s'engourdit ou s'endort.

Pourtant la saison des sports est arrivée: le baseball, les courses, le tennis, le volley-ball offrent leurs attraits. Après quatre longs mois d'hiver, il est bon de dégourdir ses membres.

Mais que faire en classe, quand tant de sollicitations nous appellent au dehors? Cette fièvre de printemps qui est richesse de vie pour la nature, devient hélas! pour l'étudiant une maladie soporifique.

Voyez-les ces élèves qui se traînent mollement jusqu'à l'étude, pour s'affaler sur leur bureau; cela ressemble à la sieste des mexicains; de temps en temps un ronflement un peu plus prononcé frappe désagréablement l'ouïe du surveillant.

Puis, viennent les classes! Chaque élève invente des trucs plus ou moins ingénieux pour tromper le professeur. L'un touche de la main ses yeux pour mieux réfléchir, l'autre se dissimule prudemment derrière son compagnon.

La pesante température affecte la volonté; on ne peut rien faire. Mais les professeurs n'en sont pas découragés, car ils ont l'expérience des années précédentes et ils ne cessent pas de nous réveiller.

La période du deuxième semestre devrait être un temps de travail acharné, puisqu'après toute la nature elle-même obéit aux lois du travail. Mais allez faire comprendre la nature à des gens qui sont atteints de somnolence. Réveillons-nous: les examens approchent; il faudra donner un bon coup de collier pour mieux jouir de nos grandes vacances.

Normand Massicotte

NICKNAMES

Nicknames are descriptive or characteristic forms of proper names and they play an important role in our daily life, for they are one of the means by which we shall reminisce on our happy sojourn here.

For instance, how can we ever forget our old professors and the characteristic traits which brought their "monickers" into existence? A dearly beloved professor, (for "Kids love POPS"), was expostulating one fair day on his theories concerning the Pope, and at the same time was ceremoniously mispronouncing the English title. The surname remained and eventually took on an altogether different meaning, pertaining to his paternal affection towards his wayward charges.

A familiar face both in study and through his conscientious patrol duties during recreation is that of "Two-Gun Destry." The fame of this reserved figure has spread far and wide, for with his two characteristic fingers hitched in his belt, he executes justice to all Assumption lawbreakers.

Another character well-known to the student body through their close relationship is that of our devoted Prefect of Discipline. He also is a law enforcer in his own right, and seemingly possesses the uncanny knack of being everywhere at once. The ringing cry when he enters upon the scene to break up some fiendish scheme concocted by the students is that of: "Cheese it! Here comes the man from the China Hills!"

A short while ago, a poll was taken among the Seniors which resulted in the christening of our "frigid" chemistry professor. He is henceforth dubbed "Test-Tube" through the acclamation of all his loyal subjects.

We all know the Senior day-hop "Timmy." This nickname is etymologically derived from Onesime, through his sister's baby imagination at the time.

The Junior class is endowed with a typical example of both ridicule and familiarity. We all know "Mousey" as everybody's friend and his sly way of controlling a conversation has earned him his picturesque nickname.

The derivations of these nicknames have proved very interesting, for they pertain to humorous incidents and stories. They will remain as firmly imbedded in the minds of the students, as will the very institution in which we received our early training.

Harold M. Kenney '52



THE GATES

How many times have you passed through the gates on Homer Gage Avenue? Probably three hundred times, you say? Now let's eliminate two hundred and ninety-eight of those times and speak of only two.....The two times every student of Assumption will remember for a lifetime, September of his freshman year and June of his senior year!

Passing through these gates for the first time as a timid Freshman, the tyro has the illusion that he is turning the page of an entirely new adventure: Assumption life! Four years behind these gates! What will it be like? Wonder how the fellows will be? Golly it's big! These emotions last but a few moments.

Weeks, months, years literally fly before the eyes of our Freshman. Then the longed-for senior year arrives, then June and graduation day! There are ceremonies, speeches, then the warmest moment of the adventure, the climax of the story and four years of work, pleasures and friendships. The gates have a completely different aspect! Now they are the stem from which the graduates will branch out into different directions and bring with them the fruits of their labor. The question, "Will I like it?" is now absurd, for deep in each heart there is an indelible mark of Assumption's motherly tenderness, and from that mark there emerges a strange feeling which can not be described. Assumption has become immense! It is now at the zenith of our hopes and ambitions, our ideal is to live up to its great name! "How will the fellows be?" They become your brothers, the students with whom you pray, eat and sleep. What more can be said, for brotherhood means unsurpassed friendship, love and self-sacrifice. The last wish of the Senior is that some day in the near future, he may be reunited with all his former classmates to reminisce on humorous, yet tender memories. The "Gates" will always remind us of our eagerness to enter and our reluctance to leave.

Richard Belair '52



DIAMOND DUSTING

Assumption 6 — St. Stephen's 8

"The first one is always the toughest", states the old saying, and this game was no exception. Although the Greyhounds lashed out fifteen hits, topping the Stevedores by eight, the cards wouldn't fall thier way. In going down to defeat, Pierre's pups showed signs of having what it takes and are hoping to prove it in future games.

Lefty hurled very good ball, and Connie Ferland dropped in five singles for a perfect day at the plate.

Assumption 17 — St. Mary's 2

The Blue and White showed no signs of mercy in this one sided battle. The Greyhounds tore through a very weak defense, piling up a mountain of runs to smother their opponents. Assumption took advantage of every hit, wilk and error to finish off the game with a very brilliant effect.

In his initial game, Freshman southpaw "Dick" Roy proved to be very effective, allowing only four hits.

Assumption 10 — St. John's 4

Assumption 4 — St. John's 31

In an upsetting carnage the high and mighty "Pioneers", outhit, out-played and out-spirited, were compelled to fall to their knees before the hard fighting "Little Greyhounds". The Blue and White sparked both at bat and on the field, coming up with thirteen hits and some beautiful defensive work. "Pierre's Pups" were really at their best, especially in spirit.

"Lefty" Gaudrault chucked a terrific game and led the Greyhounds to victory, helped greatly by the bat of "Archie" Archambault.

Assumption 10 — St. Mary's 8

A very confident Assumption High team was stunned in the first innings and on coming out of the daze, found itself lagging behind. However, from this time on, it did not take the spirited "Pups" long to build up a lead and roll on to victory.

Some good relief work by "Dick" Roy eased the Blue and White on to their third win.

Assumption 7 — North 4

At the end of the first inning, the "Little Greyhounds" found themselves grasped very tightly by the powerful arms of the North "Polar Bears". But despite this six run deficit the spirited little "Pups" plunged headlong into a courageous comeback, just falling short of the mark by a few runs.

"Lefty" Gaudrault, in his fourth start of the season, went the route hurling good ball.

Late Score: **Assumption 13 — N. Dame 3**
HOLY NAME 15-6
ST. PETER'S 4-3

VOLLEYBALL

Three days of shoveling, carting, dumping, leveling, rolling, and liming resulted in the four present volleyball courts. This vast improvement of the once swampy, wildlike field accomplished by a group of spirited enthusiasts under the direction of Bro. Robert led to Volleyball Intramurals.

A schedule was soon set up and immediately all the classes responded to the call of competition. It appears that in the Junior Loop, Freshmen C has everything quite under control with the Pinards '55 and the Roys '55 at the helm. The situation in the Senior Loop is quite different for the lead has frequently changed hands, although Senior A has the edge.

The student who has become the most proficient in the sport is without a doubt "Dick" Loranger '54. If an All-Star were to be selected, it would consist of "Dick" Loranger '54, his team mate Jean Brodeur '54, "Norm" Marois '53, "Chic" Theriault '53, "Red" Bouthillier '52, and Joel Audibert 52. As the season draws to an end a Tournament is in sight.

Francis Brassard '52

TENNIS

By far our most successful sport was tennis, as is proved by a 6-1 record. Since the season comes to a close, we are losing three seniors among whom is Roger Bacon, captain.

SCORES

WORCESTER ACADEMY
 CLASSICAL
 FITCHBURG
 NASHUA
 DEAN ACADEMY
 LASALLE
 NASHUA

LOST 2-7
 WON 5-3
 WON 7-2
 WON 7-0
 WON 3-1
 WON 6-0
 WON 6-0

TRACK

Track is a sport of individualism, the goal of which is to achieve personal satisfaction. It was precisely this principle that our four-man track team followed in this season's most successful encounter, the Danvers meet. "Red" Bouthillier was the surprise and the find of the year as he managed to place third in the 100 yard dash and first with a record in the 220. To add to this, despite a bruised heel, Joel Audibert displayed his complete mastery of the Western Roll, by copping first place in a three way tie. "Browski" Brassard, yours truly, completed the scoring by taking third in the mile. When all was over, in a field of ten teams, Assumption placed fourth.

In the Leominster meet, Joel Audibert demonstrated his all-around ability by scoring a total of 16 points, while Leo Paquette took positions in the half-mile and broad jump to complete a fairly successful meet despite our definitely undermanned team.

FIELD DAY

On the cool, sunny day of May 8th, our American flag was raised and Field Day was declared. Soon the students filled the fields in their aspirations for a class victory in the various team sports. The Juniors immediately gained a commanding lead by defeating the Seniors and Sophomores with impressive scores in volleyball. But as morning elapsed, the Seniors finally eked out a slight edge by making a clean sweep of the 220 yard dash. As usual the Faculty softball game was a source of abundant laughter and this year the High School was defeated by the crushing score of 32-6. The afternoon consisted chiefly of track and field events and with each contest the Senior lead increased continually until finally at the close of the day they enjoyed a 58 point margin ahead of the second place Juniors.

At least 1/3 of the Senior points were scored by the Athlete of the year, "Red" Bouthillier '52. In seven events, "Red" placed first seven times. He also received top honors as high scorer of the day together with "Doc" LeBlanc '52 who also managed to place frequently. The Marathon was again the big event of the day, and this year it was won by "Browski" Brassard '52.

Francis Brassard '52





Soon it will be summer-time. But alas, before vacations, we must fight off spring fever and struggle with exams. So we had better turn from dreaming.

Do you find writing compositions dejecting work? The Sophomores believe they have a solution to this problem—being picturesque! Not only do they preach this idea of depiction, but they practice it as well. Shall we use an example? It seems the professor assigned as a comp "Describe the School Building". The students retaliated with clearly outlined, well detailed representations of the structure. And what could be easier than handing in a post-card picturing this hallowed edifice?

At noon it was our custom to watch a very small day-hop arduously battle the bigger boys in a game of basketball. Again he is handling a sphere as large as himself. Who else could it be than Leo Miller '55 playing volleyball?

Who, among the Seniors, is not enraptured by Milton's Minor Poems? (!) Yet some people should have read them more carefully, for later came questions on the text: Example, "Who were the Two Sisters of the Well?" Just the question incites a blush from Paul Tormey. Would he feel guilty of a blunder? In any case, Paul, "H2O" and "Drip" are not acceptable answers.

To all undergraduates: Remember that the Seniors will soon be leaving. — All sneakers, ties, water-pistols, useless tokens, worn-out slugs, real money, and whatever else you would have borrowed should be returned before their "Great Day". Remember also to wish them well in everything they do and thank them heartily for all they have done.

Notice to all persons who walk, ride, or fly. Carry a raincoat with you. The weatherman has *not* predicted rain again; but water pistols are back. John Plourde (The Spudland Kid) '55 and Rene Cote '55 seem to be the main belligerents. Yet weren't we all astounded to see a certain number of Juniors brandishing the famous weapons?

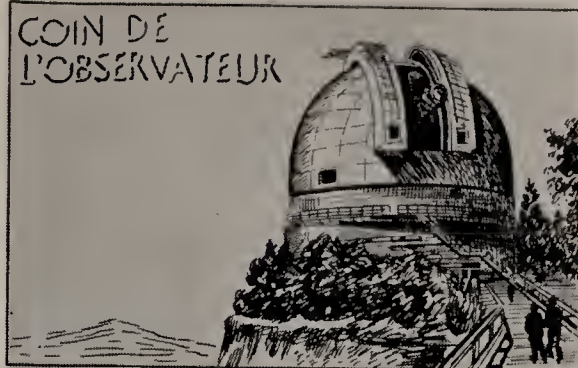
We understand that among us dwells a future track star. This long-legged freshman also tells us he never did lose a race. Our wish is not to disagree; however, the only time we see him in action is during the workout at track practice. Perhaps Fr. Thomas, the track coach, is only saving "Chicken" Lariviere '55 for some unforetold marathon!

The second St. John's game proved to be a catastrophe. The disaster was felt by the entire school, but it certainly must have deeply touched the player who was injured. "Archie" Archambault '52 has always been a good sportsman and a clever ball player. Seeing it was his last

year on the squad, we all hoped he would enjoy another brilliant season. Our anticipation seemed rightly forecasted by an unusual outset. What happened halted things too abruptly, we are glad to know it does not hinder your classwork and everyone, students and faculty alike, unite with me to wish you a speedy recovery.

Well my work is now finished and, being also fond of vacations, I will depart for a merry trip of my own, wishing everyone a wonderful vacation and all the luck in the future.

Hugh Sedit '52



La fin de l'année est arrivée et avec elle, la dernière copie de l'Héritage de 1952.

Le 16 avril, Cabana s'était rendu au Prom des Versificateurs accompagné de sa demoiselle; le soir suivant son amie était à l'hôpital. Que s'est-il donc passé, Cabana? Crise nerveuse? émotion trop forte devant tant d'esprit et de charmes réunis? ou bien faut-il en accuser "Gigi" Blondin et ses "fruit boots"?

Allons, voilà les élèves de Méthode armés de pistolets à eau (faudrait sans doute, selon le dictionnaire français, dire pis-

tolet aqueux). Grands "bébés", à leur âge, est-ce possible? Mais disent-ils, "Si nous sommes "bébés" pourquoi le Père Amarin et Ernest Beaulac en usent-ils aussi? Quels sont les plus enfants?

Pauvres Versificateurs, je vous offre franchement toute ma sympathie. Avis aux futurs poètes qui se risqueront à prendre le cours de chimie. Le Père Alexis a reçu les élèves de Versification, au retour de leurs vacances de Pâques, en leur collant un examen le lundi matin. Oh! la-la! Voilà qui est le comble de la férocité pour un professeur.

Prenez garde lorsque vous entendrez "put, put, put" au dehors; c'est Blondin avec son vieux tacot; mais avouons que l'homme et la machine sont bons pour un musée.

Avez-vous remarqué que les éléments possèdent un blagueur, capable de fabriquer des histoires comme de l'eau. La preuve en est que Laferrière a raconté la même histoire de trois manières différentes à trois individus. Quelle belle paire Randlett et Laferrière.

Oh! Oh! qu'est-il donc arrivé à notre lanceur professionnel Randlett, le dimanche après-midi où nous jouions le St-Nom de Jésus. Imaginez-vous ça, chers lecteurs, notre formidable lanceur vaincu par une équipe de joueurs appartenant seulement à la huitième année d'une école de grammaire. Allons Randlett, pratiquez ce que vous prêchez.

Malgré toutes ces malices, je tiens à vous souhaiter de belles vacances, et je vous dis à l'année prochaine.

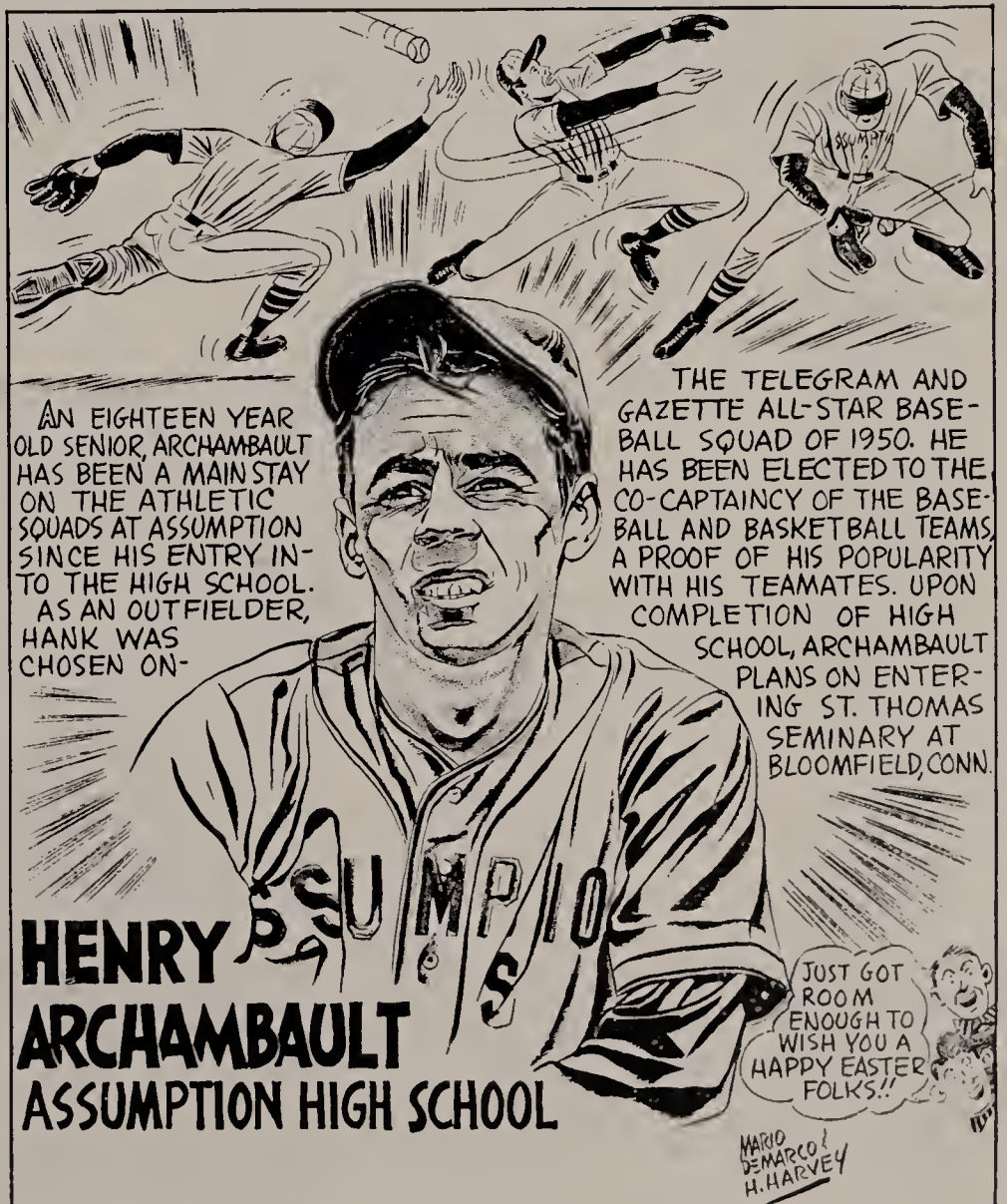
Jean Lenoir

PIERRE'S

HALL

OF

FAME



Courtesy of "Catholic Free Press"

FATHER BRAUN—cont.

trous departure from Moscow. The Russians had planned to take him to Berlin in one of their own planes. Forewarned of possible danger, Father Braun succeeded in getting passage aboard Secretary of State Byrne's plane which was leaving Moscow that same day. The last person with whom he shook, while boarding the plane with the diplomatic party, was Foreign Minister Molotov. What would have happened to Father Braun if he had boarded the Russian plane is something that no one can guess, but it is highly probable that we would never have heard from him again.

It is interesting to note that Father Braun's mission is still being carried on in Moscow. Father Antonio Laberge, A. A., now a professor in our college department, succeeded him, and in turn was followed by Father Louis-Robert Brassard, A. A.

A plea for our ardent prayers was Fr. Braun's last topic in his address. Our Blessed Mother has promised to bring Russia back into the fold, but this shall only be accomplished by many prayers and much sacrifice. By doing our share, here in the United States, we shall be sustaining Father Louis-Robert in his difficult mission, and helping to strengthen the bond of universal love among mankind.

J. Paul Marcoux '52

DEPART—suite

niosité n'a-t-il pas déployée pour faire l'acquisition de ces lampadaires et ce talus surbaissé qui maintenant dégage toute l'ampleur de l'arrière de nos bâtiments.

Vous le voyez, notre Père Henri n'a pas laissé de mousse s'attacher à ses pieds: ce qui frappe particulièrement chez ce supérieur actif c'est l'intelligence qui tire habilement parti de tout. Nous vous souhaitons un beau séjour à Rome, Père, et que votre voyage soit des plus agréables.

Jean-Jacques LeBlanc '52

AUX GRADUES—suite

eux et qui évoque dans leur esprit maints souvenirs attendrissants.

Tout annonce l'approche de cette graduation: l'application aux études redouble d'effort; les élèves se lancent intensément dans la préparation de leurs examens oraux et pendant les rares moments libres ils échangent leurs souvenirs, se murmurent leurs projets d'avenir ou parlent de leurs vacances. Espérons que ces magnifiques rêves d'avenir se matérialiseront et que ces gradués vivront des principes enseignés sous la tutelle de l'Assomption. Les honneurs de la graduation vont à la classe de '52; que les classes à venir ne les oublient pas et qu'elles se souviennent que les éditeurs de cette classe ont créé le "Memini-Héritage".

Les cérémonies de graduation sous la présidence du Père Armand Desautels auront lieu le sept juin. Monsieur Armand H. Côté, secrétaire d'Etat du Rhode Island depuis 1940 et ancien de l'Ecole Supérieure, sera l'orateur de circonstance. Une messe à la chapelle et des cérémonies au dehors en constitueront le programme.

Donald J. Lussier '53

SENIOR PROM

One cool mid-April evening, vehicles from various towns and cities all over New England impatiently sped towards a common destination. It was April 16th, the night of the Senior Prom. The goal of the Assumption upper classmen was the inviting atmosphere of the Hillcrest Country Club. Happy greetings and gay introductions among arriving couples set the pace for an evening of joviality and fine entertainment. Soon some thirty cheerful couples were swaying to the rhythmic beat of the Russ Cole Orchestra.

Shortly before intermission the Grand March, directed by Mr. George Blondin was announced. As the couples passed in review before the chaperones, Mr. and Mrs. Robert A. Hudon, it became quite obvious that the choice of a queen among so many charming young ladies, would be extremely difficult. Finally after much deliberation, the field was narrowed down to two contestants. Since the final choice proved to be uncertain, the selection of both a first and second queen was inevitable.

To Miss Kay Neilson were bestowed first honors. After a short intermission preceding the crowning, the blushing queen in company of her escort, Mr. Harold Kenney, was brought forward. A silver pearl-beaded crown was placed upon her head by Mr. Hudon and flowers were presented the queen and the runner-up Miss Jacqueline Rajotte.

The soft enchanting music of the Russ Cole Orchestra once more resounded throughout the ballroom and dancing was resumed. It was with regret that the evening's enjoyment was concluded as the last song of the final set was played.

Rene Tasse '52, Alfred LeBlanc '52

What to write We have a few lines extra. Let's give credit to a spirited, hard-fighting and short-lived J. V. Baseball team that defeated St. Stephen's J. V. 10-9, under the direction of Bro. Robert and "Art" Ouimette.

NEW COURSE AT ASSUMPTION

We miss out again. Yes, just when we're ready to graduate something new arrives, — the product of the genius of our professors — and we cannot take advantage of it. What is this new idea? A new course which will be started next fall. When those business minded students who suffered two long years of Latin see this they'll most probably kick themselves and I don't blame them. The students who choose this course next year will be liberated from those excruciating Latin classes for the full four year period. Lucky boys! Some of the upper classmen will wish that they had been born four years later.

And the subjects that will fill in for Latin, general science and biology, will cause many to turn green with envy.

However, I'm sure that there are many of us who appreciate Latin's cultural benefits, and are not in the least perturbed by this news.

At any rate this course will retain the bilingual qualities long associated with our school, which are deemed necessary to our complete cultural development.

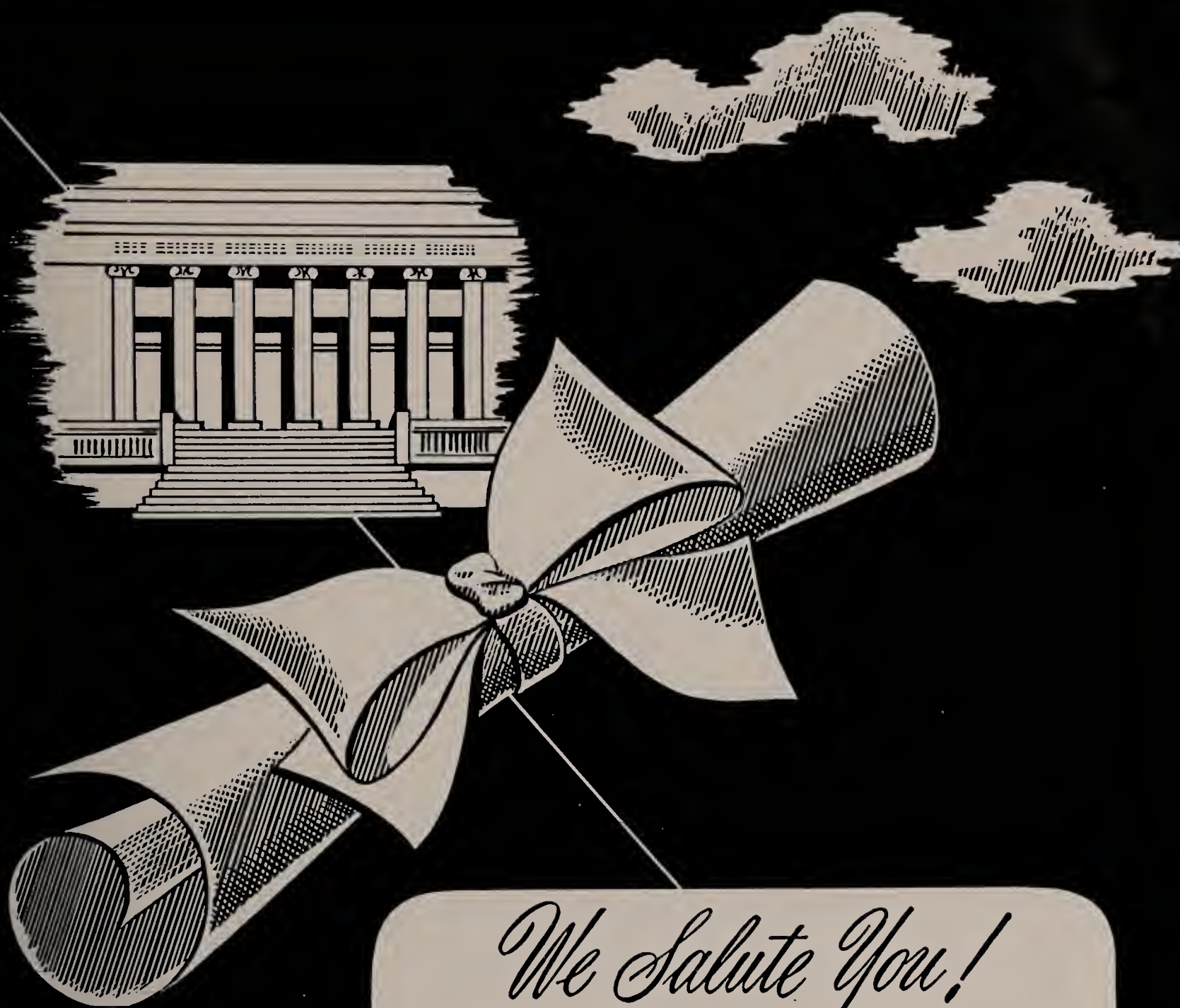
So we can expect to see more freshmen running around and getting in our way, since this course will most probably cause an increase in student enrollment. I can see those particular freshmen, taking advantage of this course, laughing when they see us slaving over a Latin translation whose sentences just won't make sense.

Seriously, however, the added advantage to be provided will, without doubt, increase Assumption's prestige in the educational field. Even though we cannot enjoy the results of this course, we can rejoice over the fact that our Alma Mater will have made great progress in its goal for a greater variety of courses to be taught with a Christian background and from a Catholic point of view.

Donat Lamothe '53



Tassi receiving Lucie Laplante at the Prom



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